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A SPLENDID HAZARD

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER I.

A Memorable Date.

A blurring rain fell upon Paris that day; a rain so fine and cold that it penetrated the soles of men's shoes and their hearts alike, a dispiriting drizzle through which the pale, acrid smoke of innumerable wood fires faltered upward from the clustering chimney-pots, only to be rent into fragments and beaten down upon the glistening tiles of the mansard roofs. The wide asphalts reflected the horses and carriages and trains and pedestrians in forms grotesque, zigzagging, flitting, amusing, like a shadow-play upon a wrinkled, windblown curtain. The sixteenth of June. To Fitzgerald there was something electric in the date a tingle of that ecstasy which frequently comes into the blood of a man to whom the romance of a great battle is more than its history or its effect upon the destinies of human beings. Many years before, this date had marked the end to a certain hundred days, the eclipse of a sun more dazzling than Rome, in the heyday of her august Caesars, had ever known: Waterloo. A little corporal of artillery; from a cocked hat to a crown, from Corsica to St. Helena: Napoleon.

Fitzgerald, as he pressed his way along the Boulevard des Invalides, his umbrella swaying and snapping in the wind much like the sail of a derelict, could see in fancy that celebrated field whereon this eclipse had been supernally prearranged. He could hear the boom of cannon, the thunder of cavalry, the patter of musketry, now thick, now scattered, and again not unlike the subdued rattle of rain on the bulging silk careening before him. He held the handle of the umbrella under his arm, for the wind had a temper mawling and destructive, and veered into the Place Vauban. Another man, coming with equal haste from the opposite direction, from the entrance of the tomb itself, was also two parts hidden behind an umbrella. The two came together with a jolt as sounding as that of two old crusaders in a friendly joust. Instantly they retreated, lowering their shields.

"I beg your pardon," said Fitzgerald in French.

"It is of no consequence," replied the stranger, laughing. "This is always a devil of a corner on a windy day." His French had a slight German twist to it.

Briefly they inspected each other, as strangers will, carelessly, with annoyance and amusement interplaying in their eyes and on their lips, all in a trifling moment. Then each raised his hat and proceeded, as tranquilly and unconcernedly as though destiny had no ulterior motive in bringing them thus really together. And yet, when they had passed and disappeared from each other's view, both were struck with the fact that somewhere they had met before.

Fitzgerald went into the tomb, his head bared. The marble underfoot bore the imprint of many shoes and rubbers and hobnails, of all sizes and —mayhap—of all nations. He recollected, with a burn on his cheeks, a sacrilege of his raw and eager youth, some 12 years since; he had forgotten to take off his hat. Never would he forget the embarrassment of that moment when the attendant peremptorily bade him remove it. He, to have forgotten! He, who held Napoleon above all heroes! The shame of it!

Today many old soldiers were gathered meditatively round the heavy circular railing. They were always drawn hither on memorable anniversaries. Their sires and grandsires had carried some of those tattered flags, had won them. The tides of time might ebb and flow, but down there, in his block of Siberian porphyry, slept the hero. There were some few tourists about this afternoon, muttering over their guide-books, when nothing is needed on this spot but the imagination; and that solemn quiet of which the tomb is ever jealous pressed down sadly upon the living. Through the yellow panes at the back of the high altar came a glow suggesting sunshine, baffling the drab of the sky outside; and down in the crypt itself the misty blue was as effective as moonshine.

Napoleon had always been Fitzgerald's ideal hero; but he did not worship him blindly, no. He knew him to have been a brutal, domineering man, unscrupulous in politics, to whom woman was either a temporary toy or a stepping-stone, not overparticular whether she was a dairy-maid or an Austrian princess; in fact a rascal, but a great, inventive, splendid, courageous one, the kind which nature calls forth every score of years to purge her breast of the petty rascals, to the benefit of mankind in general. Notwithstanding that he was a rascal, there was an inextinguishable glamor about the man against which the bolts of truth, history, letters, biographers broke ineffectually. Oh, but he had shaken up all Europe; he had made precious kings rattle in their shoes; he had redrawn a hundred maps; and men had laughed as they died for him. It was something for a rascal to have evolved the Code Napoleon. What a queer satisfaction it must be, even at this late day, nearly a hundreds years removed, to any Englishman, standing above this crypt, to recollect that upon English soil the Great Shadow had never set his iron heel!

Near to Fitzgerald stood an elderly man and a girl. The old fellow was a fine type of manhood; perhaps in the 60s, white-haired and the ruddy enamel on his cheeks spoke eloquently of sea changes and many angles of the sun. There was a button in the lapel of his coat, and from this Fitzgerald assumed that he was a naval officer, probably retired.

The girl rested upon the railing, her hands folded, and dreamily her gaze wandered from trophy to trophy; from the sarcophagus to the encircling faces, from one window to another, and again to the porphyry beneath. And Fitzgerald's gaze wandered, too. For the girl's face was of that mold which invariably draws first the eyes of a man, then his intellect, then his heart, and sometimes all three at once. The face was as lovely as a rose of Taormina. Dark brown were her eyes, dark brown was her hair. She was tall and lithe, too, with the subtle hint of the woman. There were good taste and sense in her garments. A bunch of Parma violets was pinned against her breast.

"A well-bred girl," was the grateful spectator's silent comment. "No new money there. I wish they'd send more of them over here. But it appears that, with few exceptions, only freaks can afford to travel."

Between Fitzgerald and the girl was a veteran. He had turned 80 if a day. His face was powder-blown, an empty sleeve was folded across his breast and the medal of the Legion of Honor fell over the sleeve. As the girl and her elderly escort, presumably her father, turned about to leave, she unpinned the flowers and offered them impulsively to the aged hero.

"Take these, mon brave," she said lightly; "you have fought for France."

The old man was confused and his faded eyes filled. "For me, mademoiselle?"

"Surely!"

"Thanks, mademoiselle, thanks! I saw him when they brought him back from St. Helena, and the Old Guard waded out into the Seine. Those were days. Thanks, mademoiselle; an old soldier salutes you!" And the time-bent, withered form grew tall.

Fitzgerald cleared his throat, for just then something hard had formed there. Why, God bless her! She was the kind of girl who became the mother of soldiers.

With her departure his present interest here began to wane. He wondered who she might be and what part of his native land she adorned when not gracing European capitals. Well, this was no time for mooning. He had arrived from London the day preceding, and was leaving for Corfu on the morrow, and perforce he must crowd many things into this short grace of time. He was only moderately fond of Paris as a city; the cafes and restaurants and theatres amused him, to be sure; but he was always hunting for romance here and never finding it. The Paris of his Dumas and Leloir no longer existed. In one way or another, the Louvre did not carry him back to the beloved days; he could not rouse his fancy to such height that he could see D'Artagnan ruffling it on the staircase, or Porthos sporting a gold baldric, which was only leather, under his cloak. So then, the tomb of Napoleon and the articles of clothing and warfare which had belonged to him and the toys of the poor little king of Rome were far more to him than all the rest of Paris put together. These things of the first great empire were tangible, visible, close to the touch of his hand. Therefore, he never came to Paris that he failed to visit the tomb and the two museums.

Today his sightseeing ended in the hall of Turenne, before the souvenirs of the Duc de Reichstadt, so-called the king of Rome. Poor little lead soldiers, tarnished and broken; what a pathetic history! Abused, ignored, his childish aspirations trampled on, the name and glory of his father made sport of; worried as cruel children worry a puppy; tantalized; hoping against hope that this night or the next his father would dash in at the head of the Old Guard and take him back to Paris. A plaything for Metternich! Who can gaze upon these little toys without a thrill of pity?

"Poor little codger!" Fitzgerald murmured aloud.

"Yes, yes!" agreed a voice in good English, over his shoulder; "who will ever realize the misery of that boy?"

Fitzgerald at once recognized his justing opponent of the previous hour. Further, this second appearance refreshed his memory. He knew now where he had met the man; he even recalled his name.

"Are you not Karl Breitmann?" he asked with directness.

"Yes. And you are—let me think. Yes; I have it. You are the American correspondent, Fitzgerald."

"And we met in Macedonia during the Greek war."

"Right. And you and I, with a handful of other scribblers, slept that night under the same tent."

"By George!"

"I did not recall you when we bumped a while ago; but once I had gone by you, your face became singularly familiar."

"Funny, isn't it?" And Fitzgerald took hold of the extended hand. "The sight of these toys always gets into my heart."

"Into mine also. Who can say what might have been had they not crushed out the great spirit lying dormant in his little soul? I saw Bernhardt and Coquelin recently in L'Aiglon. Ah, but they play it! It drove me here today. But this three-cornered hat holds me longest," with a quick gesture toward the opposite wall. "Can't you see the lean face under it, the dark eyes, the dark hair falling upon his collar? What thoughts have run riot under this piece of felt? The brain, the brain! A lieutenant at this time; a short, wiry, cold-blooded youngster, but dreaming the greatest dream in the world!"

Fitzgerald smiled. "You are an enthusiast like myself."

"Who wouldn't be who has visited every battlefield, who has spent days wandering about Corsica, Elba, St. Helena? But you?"

"My word, I have done the same things."

They exchanged smiles.

"What written tale can compare with this living one?" continued Breitmann, his eyes brilliant, his voice eager and the tone rich. "Ah! How many times have I berated the day I was born! To have lived in that day, to have been a part of that bewildering war panorama; from Toulon to Waterloo! Pardon; perhaps I bore you?"

"By George, no! I'm as bad, if not worse. I shall never forgive one of my forebears for serving under Wellington."

"Nor I one of mine for serving under Blucher!"

They laughed aloud this time. It is always pleasant to meet a person who waxes enthusiastic over the same things as oneself. And Fitzgerald was drawn toward this comparative stranger, who was not ashamed to speak from his heart. They drifted into a long conversation, and fought a dozen battles, compared this general and that, and built idle fancies upon what the outcome would have been had Napoleon won at Waterloo. This might have gone on indefinitely had not the patient attendant finally dandled his keys and yawned over his watch. It was 4 o'clock, and they had been talking for a full hour. They exchanged cards, and Fitzgerald, with his usual disregard of convention, invited Breitmann to dine with him that evening at the Meurice.

He selected a table by the window, dining at 7:30. Breitmann was prompt. In evening clothes there was something distinctive about the man. Fitzgerald, who was himself a wide traveler and a man of the world, instantly saw and was agreeably surprised that he had asked a gentleman to dine. Fitzgerald was no cad; he would have been just as much interested in Breitmann had he arrived in a cutaway sack. But chance acquaintances, as a rule, are rudimental experiments.

They sat down. Breitmann was full of surprises; and as the evening wore on, Fitzgerald remembered having seen Breitmann's name at the foot of big newspaper stories. The man had traveled everywhere, spoke five languages, had been a war correspondent, a sailor in the South seas, and Heaven knew what else. He had ridden camels and polo ponies in the Soudan; he had been shot in the Graeco-Turkish war, shortly after his having met Fitzgerald; he had played a part in the recent Spanish-American and had fought against the English in the Transvaal.

"And now I am resting," he concluded, turning his chambertin round and round, giving the effect of a cluster of rubies on the table linen. "And all my adventures have been as profitable as these," indebted for the moment to the phantom rubies. "But it's all a great stage, whether you play behind the wings or before the lights. I am 39; into 20 of those years I have crowded a century."

"You don't look it."

"Ah, one does not need to dissipate to live quickly. The life I have led has kept me in health and vigor. But you? You are not a man who travels without gaining material."

"I have had a few adventures, something like yours, only not so widely diversified. I wrote some successful short stories about China once. I have had some good sport, too, here and there."

"You live well for a newspaper correspondent," suggested Breitmann, nodding at the bottle of 28-year-old Burgundy.

"Oh, it's a habit we Americans have," amiably. "We rough it for a few months on bacon and liver, and then turn our attention to truffles and old wines and Cabanas at two-francs-fifty. We are collectively a good sort of vagabond. I have a little besides my work; not much, but enough to loaf on when no newspaper or magazine cares to pay my expenses in Europe. Anyhow, I prefer this work to staying home to be hampered by intellectual boundaries. My vest will never reach the true proportions which make me successful in politics."

"You are luckier than I am," Breitmann replied. He sipped his wine slowly and with relish. How long was it since he had tasted a good chambertin?

Perhaps Fitzgerald had noticed it when Breitmann came in. The latter's velvet collar was worn; there was a suspicious gloss at the elbows; the cuff buttons were of cheap metal; his fingers were without rings. But the American readily understood. There are lean years and fat years in journalism, and he himself had known them. For the present this man was a little down on his luck; that was all.

A party came in and took the near table. There were four; two elderly men, an elderly woman, and a girl. Fitzgerald, as he side-glanced, was afforded a shiver of pleasure. He recognized the girl. It was she who had given the flowers to the veteran.

"That is a remarkably fine young woman," said Breitmann, echoing Fitzgerald's thought.

The waiter opened the champagne.

"Yes. I saw her give some violets this afternoon to an old soldier in the tomb. It was a pretty scene."

"Well," said Breitmann, raising his glass, "a pretty woman and a bottle!"

It was the first jarring note, and Fitzgerald frowned.

"Pardon me," added Breitmann, observing the impression he had made, smiling, and when he smiled the student slashes in his cheeks weren't so noticeable. "What I should have said is, a good woman and a good bottle. For what greater delight than to sip a rare vintage with a woman of beauty and intellect opposite? One glass is enough to loose her laughter, her wit, her charm. Bah! A man who knows how to drink his wine, a woman who knows when to laugh, a storyteller who stops when his point is told; these trifles add a little color as we pass. Will you drink to my success?"

"In what?" with Yankee caution.

"In whatever the future sees fit to place under my hand."

"With pleasure! And by the same token you will wish me the same?"

"Gladly!"

Their glasses touched lightly; and then their glances, drawn by some occult force, half-circled till they paused on the face of the girl, who, perhaps compelled by the same invisible power, had leveled her eyes in their direction. With well-bred calm her interest returned to her companions, and the incident was, to all outward sign, closed. Whatever took place behind that beautiful but indifferent mask no one else ever learned; but simultaneously in the minds of these two adventurers—and surely, to call a man an adventurer does not necessarily imply that he is a chevalier d'industrie—a thought, tinged with regret and loneliness, was born; to have and to hold a maid like that. Love at first sight is the false metal sometimes offered by poets as gold, in quatrains, distiches, verses and stanzas, tolerated because of the license which allows them to give passing interest the name of love. If these two men though of love it was only as bystanders, witnessing the pomp and panoply —favored phrase!—of Venus and her court from a curbstone, might have thought of it. Doubtless they had had an affair here and there, over the broad face of the world, but there had never been any barbs on the arrows, thus easily plucked out.

"Sometimes, knowing that I shall never be rich, I have desired a title," remarked Fitzgerald humorously.

"And what would you do with it?" curiously.

"Oh, I'd use it against porters, and waiters, and officials. There's nothing like it. I have observed a good deal. It has a magic sound, like Orpheus' lyre; the stiffest back becomes supine at the first twinkle of it."

"I should like to travel with you, Mr. Fitzgerald," said Breitmann musingly. "You would be good company. Some day, perhaps, I'll try your prescription; but I'm only a poor devil of a homeless, landless baron."

Fitzgerald sat up. "You surprise me."

"Yes. However, neither my father nor my grandfather used it, and as the pitiful few acres which went with it is a sterile Bavarian hillside, I have never used it, either. Besides, neither the Peerage nor the Almanac de Gotha make mention of it; but still the patent of nobility was legal, and I could use it despite the negligence of those two authorities."

"You could use it in America. There are not many 'Burke's' there."

"It amuses me to think that I should confide this secret to you. The wine is good, and perhaps—perhaps I was hungry. Accept what I have told you as a jest."

They both became untalkative as the coffee came. Fitzgerald was musing over the impulse which had seized him in asking Breitmann to share his dinner. He was genuinely pleased that he had done so, however, but it forced itself upon him that sometime or other these impulses would land him in difficulties. On his part the recipient of this particular impulse was also meditating; Napoleon had been utterly forgotten, verbally at least. Well, perhaps they had threshed out that interesting topic during the afternoon. Finally he laid down the end of his cigarette.

"I have to thank you very much for a pleasant evening, Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Glad I ran into you. It has done me no end of good. I leave for the East tomorrow. Is there any possibility of seeing you in the Balkans this fall?"

"No. I am going to try my luck in America again."

"My club address you will find on my card. You must go? It's only the shank of the evening."

"I have a little work to do. Some day I hope I may be able to set as good a dinner before you."

"Better have a cigar."

"No, thank you."

And Fitzgerald liked him none the less for his firmness. So he went as far as the entrance with him.

"Don't bother about calling a cab," said Breitmann. "It has stopped raining, and the walk will tone me up. Good night and good luck."

And they parted, neither ever expecting to see the other again, and equally careless whether they did or not.

Beitmann walked rapidly toward the river, crossed, and at length entered a gloomy old pension over a restaurant frequented by bargemen, students, and human driftwood. As he climbed the badly lighted stairs, a little, gray-haired man, wearing spectacles, passed him, coming down. A "pardon" was mumbled, and the little man proceeded into the restaurant, picked a Figaro from the table littered with newspapers, ensconced himself in a comfortable chair, and ordered coffee. No one gave him more than a cursory glance. The quarter was indigent, but ordinarily respectable; and it was only when some noisy Americans invaded the place that the habitues took any unusual interest in the coming and going of strangers.

Up under the mansard roof there was neither gas nor electricity. Breitmann lighted his two candles, divested himself of his collar, tie, and coat, and flung them on the bed.

"Threadbare, almost! Ah, but I was hungry tonight. Did he know it? Why the devil should I care? To work! Up to this night I have tried to live more or less honestly. I have tried to take the good that is in me and to make the most of it. And," ironically, "this is the result. I have failed. Now we'll see what I can accomplish in the way of being a great rascal."

He knelt before a small steamer trunk, battered and plentifully labeled, and unscrewed the lock. From a cleverly concealed pocket he brought forth a packet of papers. These he placed on the table and unfolded with almost reverent care. Sometimes he shrugged, as one does who is confronted by huge obstacles, sometimes he laughed harshly, sometimes his jaws hardened and his fingers writhed. When he had done—and many and many a time he had repeated this performance, studied the faded ink, the great seal, the watermarks—he hid them away in the trunk again.

He now approached the open window and leaned out. Glittering Paris, wonderful city! How the lights from the bridges twinkled on the wind-wrinkled Seine! Over there lay the third wealth of the world; luxury, vice, pleasure. Eh, well, he could not fight it, but he could curse it deeply and violently, which he did.

"Wait, Moloch, wait; you and I are not done with each other yet! Wait! I shall come back, and when I do, look to yourself! Two million francs, and every one of them mine!"

He laid his head on his hands. It ached dully. Perhaps it was the wine.

To be Continued.

Wolves Trap Dakota Trapper.

Kramer Cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.

H. L. Mantsell, a Mouse river trapper, had a narrow escape from a band of wolves. There were about 20 in the pack and when he began shooting at them his team ran away, leaving him with only a few cartridges in his rifle. With these he killed seven of the wolves, but was compelled to climb to the top of a hay loading machine which fortunately happened to be near at hand.

He was kept there three hours before theh owles of the wolves and the cries of the trapper brought assistance.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF MARCH

By Prof. Eric Doolittle.

IF the reader has looked at the face of the sky from time to time during the past month, he has noticed that a very evident change is gradually taking place. The Great Square of Pegasus, which has been the most conspicuous star figure in the west, has now sunk below the ground; the magnificent train of bright winter stars which shone out high up in the south, early in February, is now altogether west of the meridian, while the beautiful Milky Way, which ever since September has passed directly overhead, now begins to sink very rapidly toward the horizon. During April, May and June this will be too near the ground to be well seen, and then the slowly-turning sphere will lift its wonderful summer branch into the evening sky.

The March Stars.

In the east we see the first few stars of the beautiful Virgin, which is the first of the faint winter groups; and the Water Snake, bearing the Cup and the Crow on its back, has already dragged half of its great length from below the ground. But the most striking new arrival is the great group Bootes, or the Herdsman, who with unstretched arms is forever driving the Great Bear before him. On account of the strange shape of this great star figure, all of its stars emerge from below the ground at nearly the same time, so that it rises very rapidly. But when it has passed around the pole it arrives on the northwestern horizon in so nearly an upright position that it requires more than eight hours to slowly sink below the ground, and even then the hands of the Herdsman does not entirely disappear in this latitude. From its slow setting, the group was some times called the Slow, or Sluggish, One, who

When tired of the day,
At even lingere more than half the night.

By far the most striking object in this great constellation is the wonderful Arcturus (at A, Fig. 1), a golden-yellow sun, many thousands of times larger than our own sun, and which is rushing through space with a speed of more than 200 miles each second. If we watch this beautiful star for only a minute we know that during that time it has journeyed 12,000 miles on itsjourney, yet it is so wonderfully far away that without a telescope we could not detect that it had changed its position, even if we watched it for many years. Its motion is, however, so very rapid that in the course of 812 years it changes its place among the other stars by a distance equal to the diameter of our moon. Job sang of this star 4,000 years ago, but when he looked at it he saw it in the position marked J in Fig. 1. So great a displacement is an enormous motion for any star.

Twelve centuries ago Arcturus was a guide to husbandmen. Thus Hesiod wrote:

When in the rosy morn Arcturus shines,
Then pluck the clusters from the parent vines;
And when Arcturus leaves the main to rise,
A bright star, shining in the evening skies,
Then prune the vine."

The possessor of a small telescope will find that all of the stars marked B in Fig. 1 are beautiful double stars,

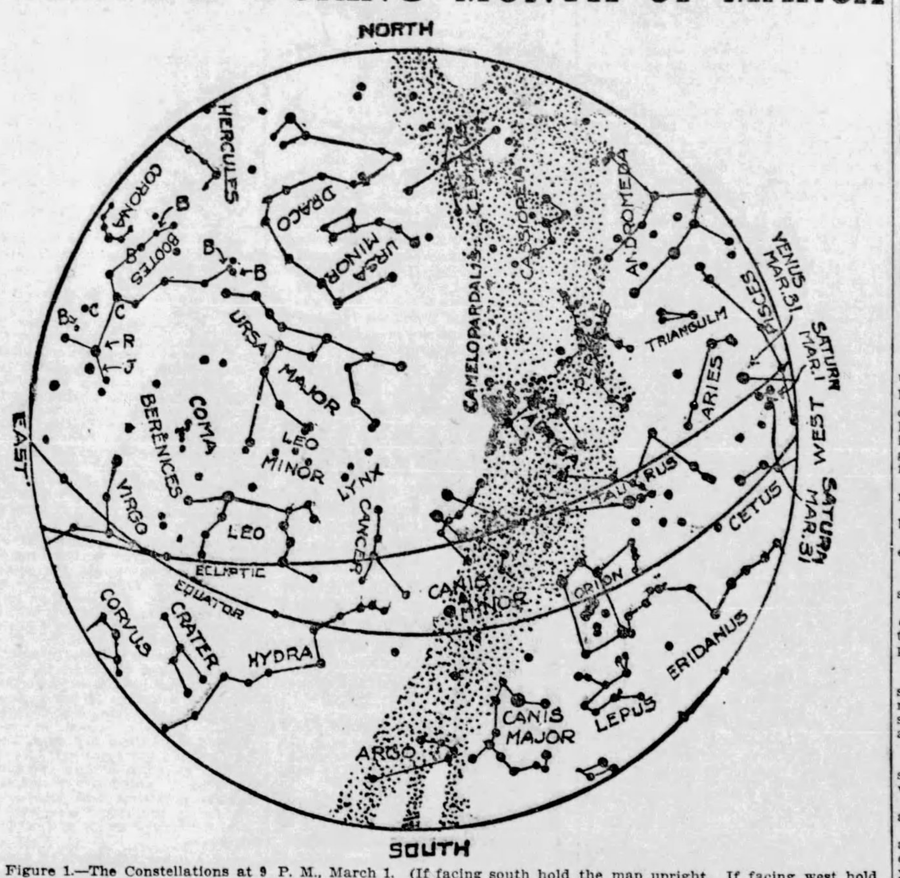

Figure 1.—The Constellations at 9 P. M., March 1. (If facing south hold the map upright. If facing west hold "West" below. If facing east hold "East" below. If facing north hold the map inverted.)

while the two stars at C, although they require a moderately large glass, are among the most magnificent double stars in the heavens. The stars composing the lower one of these are yellow and purple, respectively, while the upper is made of two suns, one of which is described as being of an orange color and the other as green. This pair is a superb sight. The two strangely colored suns probably revolve around one another in about 2,000 years; both are approaching us at the rate of about 10 miles a second.

The Planets.

The reader cannot have failed to notice how rapidly the great planet Saturn has been leaving the evening sky; already it is very low down in the west, and by the end of the month it will have drawn much too near the sun for satisfactory observation. Yet it will not actually pass that body and become a morning star until April 31.

Meanwhile, during this month, the beautiful Venus will climb well up into the evening sky, and then it will remain our brilliant evening star all through the summer, attaining its greatest brightness on August 10, and not finally withdrawing into the morning sky until the 15th of September.

On March 28 the rapidly moving Venus will pass to the east of the planet Saturn, and then both bright bodies may be seen shining out very near together in the twilight glow for about two hours after sunset. Venus will lie two and one-half degrees to the north of Saturn, and the two planets of such different color and luster form a most beautiful object for examination with a small telescope.

Jupiter, though very near the evening sky, is just beyond the borders of our map in Fig. 1. It is odd that just as Saturn leaves the evening sky this year the greater planet enters it; they are almost exactly opposite one another on the celestial sphere. On March 1 Jupiter will rise at about half past 10 o'clock, and on March 31 at 20 minutes before 9. It will emerge from the ground far in the southeast, a very little south of the point at which the beautiful star Spica may have been seen to rise an hour and a half before. All night long it remains a most brilliant and beautiful object in the southeastern heavens.

Throughout the month Jupiter is very near the southern star of the bright, wide pair known as the Balances. On March 26 it passes to the west of this star, and both bright objects may be seen together in the telescope. The intense, whitish-yellow star will contrast finely with the steady, golden radiance of the planet above it. The star itself is a wide double, easily seen with a pair of opera glasses.

On March 29 Jupiter's first moon will begin to pass across the face of the planet at 10 hours 49 minutes p. m. (eastern standard time), and it will pass off the disc at 12 hours 59 minutes. On March 31 the third moon will disappear in an eclipse at 11 hours, 35 minutes, and reappear at 12 hours 59 minutes. The same moon, after emerging from the shadow will next pass behind the planet at 2 hours 40 minutes a. m., and finally emerge and again come into view at 20 minutes past 3. It is most interesting to observe these occurrences with a small telescope.

The Zodiacal Light.

This is the best month of the year to watch for that strange, faint glow which stretches upward from the sun across the sky, and which is known as the Zodiacal Light. If the reader will look toward the west, on some clear March evening when the sun has set so far below the ground that the sky is dark, and when the moon is not shining, he may see a great pyramid of soft, hazy light, whose widest part seems to rest on the point of the horizon at which the sun was to set, and which may extend half or two-thirds of the way up to the zenith. Sometimes this pyramid of light is brighter than the Milky Way, but usually it is much fainter. It is brightest near the sun and fades gradually away, so that its boundary is hard to define. From what this strange light comes we do not know. It it probable that it is due to sunlight, which is reflected from a countless number of meteoric particles forming a great lens-shaped swarm, surrounding the sun and extending to beyond the orbit of the earth. Although this seems the most probable of several theories, there is yet much that is puzzling about the behavior of this strange light, and much still to be learned about it.

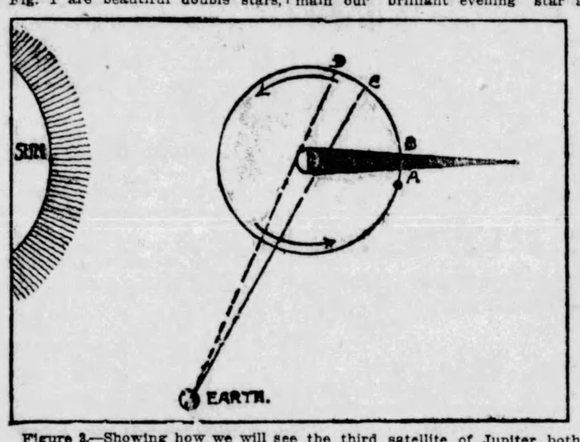

Figure 2.—Showing how we will see the third satellite of Jupiter both eclipsed and occulted on March 31. The moon first passes into the shadow of the planet at A and disappears until it reaches the point C of its path, where it is hidden by the planet. It finally comes again into view at D. (Not drawn to scale.)

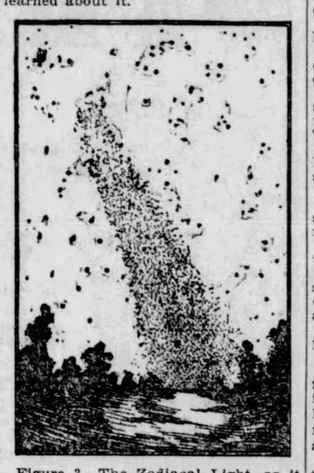

Figure 3.—The Zodiacal Light, as it appears when viewed in the west in the early evening during March.

ANTS THAT COOK

They Make Dough, Form Cakes and Bake Them in the Sun.

American Medicine.

The remarkable habits of the harvester ant have long been known to naturalists. Certain species not only harvest and store in granaries the seeds upon which they feed but actually plant and cultivate an annual crop of their food seeds.

But now a still more wonderful story is told of an ant which is commont in Dalmatia, Messor barbarus. According to Professor Neger, of the well known forestry school near Dresden, this ant not only cuts leaves and gathers seeds but actually makes bread or biscuit.

The seeds are first sprouted, then carried into the sun and dried, then taken back to the underground chambers, where they are chewed into a dough. The dough is then finally made into tiny cakes, which are baked in the sun, then carefully stored for future use.

From these observations it appears that the art of cookery is not wholly confined to the human race. All cooking is done by the sun, whether in the ripening of fruit or in the baking of bread in a stove. The heat obtained from fuel is simply stored up sunlight set free.

The Arab and the native Mexican speak of ripe fruit as fruit which has been cooked in the sun. The ant has somehow learned the art of sun cookery, the saliva with which it moistens the grain probably taking the place of yeast and sweetening through changes set up by its influence upon starch.

No Doctor in Forty Years.

Portland Oregonian.

Forty years' residence in the country near Etna with never a doctor summoned on a professional visit at his home is the record of E. R. Hamilton, who has nevertheless raised a large family.

"There were times during the last two score years when we were hungry, but we were never sick," said Mr. Hamilton.

A SLEEPING MEMORY

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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CHAPTER XV.

Powers permitted himself the luxury of a rare moment. His patient had come back to life. The faint flush of recovery was upon her cheeks, the light of a dawning intelligence was in her eyes. The first stage of his great experiment had been successfully reached.

"So you are better, I see!" he remarked, standing by her bedside.

She answered him a little weakly, but distinctly enough.

"I suppose I am. I feel quite well enough to get up. Only—"

"Well?"

There was trouble in her eyes as she looked up at him.

"It seems as though I must be dreaming. I can't remember anything. I can't remember what happened to me—why I am here!"

He smiled reassuringly.

"I wouldn't bother about it," he said. You are with friends, and you must try and get well quickly. I daresay that when you are stronger it will all come back to you."

She looked at him reflectively.

"You are a stranger to me," she said slowly. "Is there no one here whom I have ever seen before,"

He felt a sudden chill. Yet, after all, it was what he had expected.

"I do not suppose that there is," he answered. "You see you are in London now. I thought, perhaps, that you might have remembered me. I was in India, and came to see you when you were a little girl."

"In India!" she repeated vaguely. "Why, what can have happened to me? I do not remember anything about India."

She raised her hand to her temples. Her eyes were full of an undefined fear. The words came from her lips in a broken stream.

"You are my doctor, they say, and this is your house. Tell me what it means—tell me. I try to think and there is nothing. Something has happened to my head. Have I been ill for long? Who am I? Where did I come from? Why am I here?"

"I will answer all your questions," he said quietly, "but you must please not excite yourself. Your name is Eleanor Hardinge, and you were shipwrecked on your way from India here. Your father is an old friend of mine, and you were coming to England to visit my mother. You met with a very unusual accident. You will notice that your head is still bound up and no doubt it will affect your memory for some little time. You must try and make the best of it. You are amongst friends, and we shall all do our best to look after you."

She felt the bandage around her head.

"I can't even remember the accident," she said. "I suppose it will all come back some day."

"There is no doubt about it," he answered. All that you have to do now is to keep as quiet as you can. The less you try to think, the better."

The nurse entered with a tray. Eleanor sat up and smiled with the satisfaction of a child.

"You are hungry!" he remarked.

"I think so," she answered. "I should like some chicken, please. No more beef-tea."

"You remember what chicken tastes like, then," he said. "That is proof, you see, that your memory still lives. Let me ask you another question. Who is your favorite author?"

"Shakespeare!" she answered promptly.

He nodded approvingly.

"You see that you need have no fear," he said. "Your loss of memory is only partial. Now I am going to leave you to have your dinner. Do not talk too much and try to sleep as much as you can."

Her eyes sought his fixedly, pathetically. She seemed suddenly moved by a new fear. Her large eyes, a little sunken now, were dilated.

"I—I have forgotten my name again," she cried. "It is horrible. What is it? Tell me quickly."

"You are Eleanor Hardinge," he said. "You are perfectly safe, and you will soon be quite well."

"But I am afraid," she cried, with a sudden shrill note of terror. "My head is going round. I cannot think clearly."

He took her hand in his. There was something soothing in the touch of his firm, cool fingers.

"You have no cause for fear," he said, reassuringly—"none whatever. you are getting better and stronger every hour."

She raised herself a little from amongst the pillows. Her eyes sought his eagerly. Her hands refused to let his go.

"I am afraid," she moaned. "There are shadows everywhere amongst my thoughts. Tell me. Have I been mad? Am I going to be mad?"

His fingers strayed to her pulse. He smiled upon her as one smiles upon a child.

"Nonsense! Look at me."

His eyes held hers. He spoke, and his voice dominated her. The sense of a commanding influence was inexpressibly soothing to her. His words seemed to come from a long distance.

"You have not been mad! You are not going to be mad. There is really nothing the matter with you except that you are suffering from a great shock. By-and-by everything will be clear to you. You must not be impatient. I promise that you will soon be well."

She gave a little sigh—the moment of excitement had passed away.

"It is very strange," she murmured. "I do not understand it at all."

"Some day," he said cheerfully, "it will be quite clear. You must be content to wait. Dinner, nurse. That is good. You must try and get your patient to eat as much as possible. If you want me I shall be close at hand."

He talked himself out of the room. On the landing he stood and wiped the dampness from his forehead. He knew that she had been on the verge of brain fever, that even now she was scarcely safe. The impulse which had taken him into her room was an irresistible one. He felt that he must see her. He had looked into her opened eyes, he had heard her speak. The change, which he alone could understand, which he alone was responsible for, appalled him. He was bewildered by a feeling of personal loss. The soul of Eleanor Surtoes seemed to have passed away with her sense of personal consciousness. It was another woman who lay there in his guest-

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I want to tell you what Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did for me. I was completely broken down. My kidneys hurt me so that when I was down, I could not get up unless I took hold of something to pull myself up with. I would have to urinate five or six times during the night and it was full of a sediment like brick dust.

I tried different kinds of kidney pills, but they did me no good. Someone told me to try Swamp-Root. I had no faith in it, but to please my wife, I purchased one bottle and took it. I saw it was beginning to help me and kept on taking it until I had taken six bottles and it straightened me out all right.

Swamp-Root is the only medicine that did me any good. I thought I would write this letter and tell everyone that is afflicted as I was, to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. The six bottles I took cost me five dollars and did me five hundred dollars' worth of good. Yours very truly,

GEORGE H. HUBER,
Atlanta, Ill.

State of Illinois, Logan County, ss.

I, M. M. Hoose, a Notary Public in and for the said county of Logan, in the state of Illinois, do hereby certify that George H. Huber, known to me to be the same person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, appeared before me this day in person and acknowledged that he signed, sealed and delivered the said instrument as his free and voluntary act.

Given under my hand and Notarial Seal this 12th day of July, A. D. 1909.

M. M. HOOSE,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

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chamber. Afterwards she slept. He dined mechanically, and without the ghost of an appetite. The rest of the night he spent with a pile of medical books and a notebook kept during his stay in India open before him. In the early morning he looked out upon the gray dawn-lit streets, haggard, and with a gnawing fear at his heart. He was unnerved. The ordinary sounds of the waking household, the street cries outside, the rattling of carts, jarred upon him. He glanced in the looking-glass, and was startled at his own reflection. Softly he opened the door and made his way into the room where Eleanor lay.

It was still in semi-darkness. From the threshold he could hear with immense relief her regular breathing. He drew up the blind a few inches, and moving to her bedside, stood looking down upon her.

Her deep brown hair lay about the pillow in some confusion. One long white arm, thin but graceful, hung over the coverlet. Her face, notwithstanding its pallor, was like the face of a little child. A certain, almost pathetic, sharpness of outline, which in the days of his first acquaintance with her had been only too noticeable, seemed to him to have faded away. Her closed eyes were no longer windows through which shone the tragical misery of her bitter life. The lines about her mouth and forehead had all been smoothed away. And with these things—something else. He found himself struggling with a sense of unfamiliarity. After all it was still Eleanor. If only he could persuade himself of it.

He looked at her long and steadily. Then he left the room and entered the library. For a time he sat at his desk irresolute. More than once he drew note-paper toward him and dipped his pen in the ink. He was wholly unaccustomed to this indecision. Yet the way before him, which had seemed so clear only a short while back, seemed now beset with anxieties. It was not technical skill or knowledge that he needed. So far as these were concerned his self-confidence was unimpaired. Only a new sense of responsibility, a strange new web of fears, seemed suddenly to have paralyzed his enthusiasm. For the first time in his life he felt the need of advice—the stimulous of sympathy. Yet for hours that note remained unwritten. He was unable to account for his hesitation. The man whom he was about to summon would approve of all that he had done. He was sure of that. Yet he was oppressed by the shadow of some nameless fear, some instinct which seemed to be doing its utmost to warn him against this course which, from any ordinary point of view, was both natural and advisable. Afterwards those hours of hesitation ranked as history with him. At the time he was ashamed of them.

The note was written at last, and dispatched by an urgent messenger. He bathed, changed his clothes, and ate some breakfast. Just as he had finished, a small brougham stopped at the door. Dr. Trowse was announced. It was the man for whom he had sent. Even at the moment of his entrance Powers found himself struggling with an insane desire to abandon his purpose, to invent some trifling excuse and to keep silence.

The two men shook hands silently. Powers pointed to the breakfast-table, but the newcomer shook his head.

"You forget that I am an early riser," he said. "What is wrong with you?"

"Nothing," Powers answered.

Dr. Spencer Trowse was a clean-shaven, well-groomed man, with strange light-colored eyes and weak eyebrows. His figure was spare, one shoulder was a trifle higher than the other, and he walked in a shambling manner, like a man whose eyes were forever glued upon the pages of a book. He looked ten years younger than his age, which was forty-five, and he was the greatest known authority upon diseases of the brain. He had been a lecturer at St. Thomas's when Powers had been a student, since which time an odd, spasmodic friendship had existed between the two men. He eyed Powers curiously.

"You sent for me," he reminded him, "and if you waste my time you'll have to pay for it. These are my busiest hours."

Powers came back to the present. It was too late now for hesitation. He smiled grimly.

"You won't want payment," he said, "when you have heard why I sent for you."

A light, like the flashing of fire upon polished steel, lit up for a moment those strange-colored eyes. Yet in other respects the man was unmoved. Not a muscle of his face twitched.

"You have found a subject?" he said.

"I have."

"You are going to attempt the operation, or you want me to?"

"It is done."

Trowse set down his hat, and deliberately selected a chair.

"You've pluck!" he remarked. "Dead or alive?"

"Alive."

The absence of any sentiment of triumph in Powers' face or tone made its impression upon the older man. He decided at once that the thing had gone wrong.

"Alive! In what condition is he?"

"It's a she," Powers answered.

"Better subject, perhaps. Go on."

"She has recovered consciousness. So far everything has gone according to calculation."

"You administered your Indian drug?"

"Yes. I was going to tell you. She is conscious, and physically unhurt."

"The memory?"

"Gone!"

"Let me see her," he insisted. "Then we will talk."

Silently they made their way to the bed room. Eleanor was having breakfast. She had made a somewhat fastidious toilet, and wore, with the air of one who has been used to such things all her life, a dressing-jacket trimmed with lace, which was amongst the things Marian Fiske had sent. Her hair was tied up with ribbon, and skilfully arranged to hide the bandages on her head. The delicacy of her face and hands seemed heightened by the faint spot of color which flushed her cheeks as the two men entered the room.

"I have brought a friend of mine," Powers said, after a few words to Eleanor and the nurse, "to congratulate me upon my case. This is Dr. Trowse, nurse. I know that he considers me a dangerous amateur, and I want to convince him that I am nothing of the sort."

Trowse moved a little forward, and Eleanor turned her head to meet his earnest gaze. Almost immediately there was a change in her expression. The color faded from her cheeks, she shrank a little away, a curious troubled light filled her eyes. Trowse, if he noticed her agitation, ignored it. He bent over the bedside and touched her fingers asked a few apparently careless questions, and let his hand rest for a moment upon her head. Then he turned away and addressed the nurse.

"Sir Powers has justified himself," he said, with a faint smile. "Your patient is going to have the good sense to get well very quickly."

Eleanor drew a little breath as though immensely relieved. She turned her head a little so as to leave him altogether out of her range of vision. Powers, who to some extent misunderstood her action, exchanged quick glances with Trowse. The desire for life was there once more, then.

"I am glad to hear it, sir," the nurse asked quietly. "She seems to be going on very nicely."

Without turning her head towards him, Eleanor addressed Trowse.

"Will you please tell me something?"

"If I can."

"When shall I remember things?"

He looked at her thoughtfully. She kept her eyes averted, but she seemed to be shivering a little.

"Perhaps tomorrow," he answered. "Perhaps not for a year. It is one of those things which science is powerless to determine."

"But I shall—remember — some day?"

He felt her pulse idly.

"Some day—certainly. Let me ask you a question."

"Well?"

"Are you very anxious to remember?"

"It is so puzzling," she answered. "Sometimes I want to, very much sometimes I am content."

There was a moment's silence. As though against her will, she turned her head and looked up at him standing over her bedside. Again there was the faint shrinking away, again her troubled eyes seemed held by his against their will.

"I will give you some advice, young lady," he said. "Let things go. You have made a marvelous recovery. The completion of it is in your own hands. Accept the present. If the past eludes you—let it. You will remember this?"

Eleanor remained speechless, though her lips seemed to move. Every word, though easily spoken, seemed to come to her charged with a precise and serious meaning. His tone was unemotional, his manner was not even earnest. Yet she never forgot.

The two men left the room. By common consent they turned into the study. Trowse eyed his friend curiously.

"I wonder," he said, "what the devil made you send for me?"

CHAPTER XVI.

Powers did not immediately reply. The two men stood side by side upon the hearthrug. Trowse, who seemed to have forgotten his hurry, lit a cigarette, and threw the match into the fire.

"I scarcely see," he said, "where I come in. You have had your chance, you have taken it, and you have succeeded. Very well! What do you want with me? If it had been before the risk was over I could have understood it. At present I must admit that I cannot."

Powers answered as one who makes a confession.

"I have lost my nerve," he said.

Trowse looked at him oddly.

"I might believe that of some men," he said, 'not of you. Besides the risk is over. The girl will live. You know that as well as I do."

"She will live," Powers answered "Yes! That is certain .And yet, since she opened her eyes, since I heard her speak, I have felt myself nothing less than a murderer. That is what I am. A murderer, Trowse."

Trowse stared at his friend for several moments without speaking—a cold, deliberate inspection. Then he sighed.

"You are not the man you were, Powers," he said, speaking softly and as though to himself. "It isn't drink, and you don't smoke much. What has happened to your nerves?"

Powers looked steadfastly and gloomily out of the window.

"I cannot tell you," he answered. "You know me better than most men, Trowse. You have never seen me turn a hair at any operation yet. Together we have watched death come to strong men and to beautiful women. We have seen it come to those who have welcomed it, and we have seen men work themselves into a frenzy in that last struggle against extinction. These things have never troubled me. I have never felt anything more than curiosity. Yet there is a weak spot somewhere. I have learned what fear is."

Trowse eyed his friend with genuine interest. He was puzzled.

"If the girl were dead," he remarked meditatively, "it might have turned out awkwardly for you. As it is, you seem to have stumbled across a very nearly perfect physical creature. She is less likely to die than you or I. In a fortnight she will be recovered."

Powers frowned impatiently.

"You have not made a study of this thing as I have, Trowse," he said. "Yours is the purely scientific point of view. You do not see—what lies beyond."

Trowse shook his head.

"I do not understand you," he said simply.

"I want you to understand," Powers declared. "We have talked of this thing many times until it has grown to seem a simple thing. We forgot!"

"Forgot what?"

"Forgot that the continuity of life after all is purely physical. Behind—there is a woman slain—up there a woman created."

Trowse for a moment was bewildered. A searching glance into the other's face showed him that Powers was in earnest. He became contemplative.

To be Continued.

The Backbone of winter is never satisfied until a few other broken backbones have preceded it.—Judge.

Cured Splint

"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. SMITH, McDonough, Ga.

Cured Thrush.

MR. R. W. PARISH, of Bristol, Ind., R. No. 2, writes:—"I have used lots of your Liniment for horses and myself. It is the best Liniment in the world. I cured one of my horses of thrush. Her feet were rotten; the frogs came out; she laid down most of the time. I thought she would die, but I used the Liniment as directed and she never lies down in the daytime now."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

should be in every stable and applied at the first sign of lameness. You don't need to rub, it penetrates.

Will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

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"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

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Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Can some Farmstead reader give me a sure cure for corn in a horse's foot?—H., Candor, N. Y.

Will some reader give me good method for spraying fruit trees, such as apples, peaches and plums—how and when to spray to get best results? —M., Eva, W. Va.

I want to construct a foundation wall of cobblestones and cement. Will some one tell me if I can place the stones in the forms and make a thin cement and pour into the forms so as to make it strong and tight?—J., Gladesboro, Va.

My young chickens seem to have leg weakness. They seemed all right until about three weeks old and then began to decline and finally die. What can be done for them?—F., Farina, Ill.

I would be pleased to have some reader give me a remedy for a calf that seems to have rheumatism.—J., Akensville, Pa.

SOME GOOD ANSWERS

Editor Farmstead—S., of Gaines, Mich., in Blade of February 16, tells C., of Buchanan, Va., that to cure pear blight it is only necessary to place a half bushel of salt around the tree after the weather is warm enough to dissolve it. Suppose the tree is not a very large one, anyone of ordinary intelligence knows what would happen. Salt, when used in a very strong solution, kills all vegetation with which it comes in contact.

Every now and then some unknown springs up with a cure for blight, but you can tell that there is no cure known for fire blight. Some of the smartest horticulturists, chemists and bacteriologists have been working on it for years without avail. The editor of a fruit journal some time ago, in answer to a question of this kind, replied that if he knew the answer he would not need to edit a paper; his fortune would be made. All one can do is to watch his trees and as soon as they show signs of blight cut it out just as a doctor cuts off a human limb to save a patient from blood poisoning. Don't let the limb rub against other branches in removing. Cut a foot below affected part and burn. Dip the saw or knife in solution of carbolic acid or kerosene to destroy germs before pruning another tree. Paint wound with white lead and oil.

Tell "A," of Pennsboro, W. Va., that he can of course move his trees any time, when it is not freezing cold, between the time the leaves fall and come out again. Make hole large, so as not to bend roots. Remove as many roots with the tree as possible. If much root is lost then considerable branches must be cut away so the limited root area will not have so much to support. Nothing known will keep out grubs. Dig dirt away and hunt for them near surface of the ground, and dig them out with a wire. Manure is as good for trees as vegetables. Don't put it in hole or against roots or body of tree. Spread around on top of ground.

Tell "D," of Lake, Mich., to write his congressman or secretary of agriculture, Washington, D. C., asking for Farmers' Bulletin No. 356 on "Peanut Growing."

Tell "W," of Roanoke, Va., to write as above for Farmers' Bulletin, No. 403, Concrete Fence Posts—and No. 235, Uses of Cement and Concrete About the Farm. All congressmen and senators are furnished quantities of these bulletins for free distribution.

Some one inquired a short time ago about planting strawberries. The only time for the inexperienced person to set strawberries is in the spring, soon as the ground will work well. Work it up well and set 18 inches apart in rows three or four feet apart for field culture. For gardens much closer and keep in hills. See Farmers' Bulletin No. 198, Strawberries. —B., Hoult, W. Va.

MOON BLINDNESS

In answer to J., North Clymer, N. Y., my opinion is that his mare has "moon blindness," caused by wolf teeth. Remove the teeth and look after her feed. Medicine will do no good. Avoid too much grain, especially corn, but give bran, cornfodder or any feed that will have a tendency to loosen the bowels. I saved the sight of one of my horses last spring by turning him out on grass at night, after he had become totally blind.—N., Valparaiso, Ind.

CLUB-ROOT

H., Bridgeport, W. Va.: For club-root use one tablespoonful of carbolic acid to one gallon of water. Mix well and pour about one-half of a cupful around the roots of his plants when setting them out. This method of treatment has been effectual with us, and we have had no trouble in raising fine cabbages.—D., East Brook, Pa.

TO REMOVE RUST

To remove rust from a steel saw take crude petroleum oil as it comes from the well, rub all on the saw that will stay on, hang the saw up for three days and then rub with a corncob.—C., Lawsonham, Pa.

Vicar of One Parish 71 Years.

London Evening Standard.

The Rev. Henry Martyn Sherwood, who recently completed 71 years as vicar of the parish of White Ladies, Aston, has placed his resignation in the hands of the Bishop of Worcester.

Mr. Sherwood was graduated from Oxford 76 years ago and was ordained deacon in 1836. He accepted the living of White Ladies in 1839, and four years later was also appointed to the incumbency of Broughton Hackett, which he held until 1898. It is claimed for the retiring vicar that he is the oldest clergyman in the diocese of Worcester.

What Farmers Want to Know

SEED CORN

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The Farmer Who Hasn't a Telephone Isn't Fair to Himself

He makes trips to town that are often unnecessary. He either guesses at market prices or depends upon what he hears. He trusts to luck that he and his family won't need the doctor in a hurry. If you haven't a telephone by all means get one. But *be sure your telephone is a*

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Booklet No. 119

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ON THE FARM IN MIDWINTER DAYS

A correspondent writes that he planted some peach stones last fall and now wants to know if and when these trees should be budded. The seedlings of peaches should be budded with the improved varieties. There are a few varieties that come practically true from seed and do not require budding. The budding should be done the same season the seeds are planted, and as they grow rapidly until very late the budding is usually done about the middle of September.

Sweet potatoes are exposed to the attacks of about a dozen serious insects, some of which feed on the tubers, some cut the stems and some eat the leaves. The Maryland Experiment Station, in which state sweet potatoes are largely grown, has published a bulletin describing these insect enemies.

A practical creamery butter maker tells how he prevents mold, as follows: In the afternoon of the day before the tubs are to be used he immerses them in scalding water for half an hour. The water enters the pores of the wood and kills the mold germs. He then sprinkles them thoroughly with salt and allows them to stand empty over night. In the morning he steams each tub three minutes, and then fills it with cold water until ready to pack. The tub thus becomes perfectly water-tight and is dry and clean when it reaches the market and will not mold.

The kind of young men wanted on the farms are those that are not ashamed of the work, who believe there is no better business than farming, who are willing to take right hold and do everything that comes to them, and do it all the very best they can. Young men are wanted who will take the time to learn what scientific, up-to-date farming is, and who love live stock

The Kansas experiment station has issued a bulletin giving the results of experiments to determine the cause of blind staggers in horses. It is not certain which micro-organism present in moldy corn produces the trouble, but it comes from that kind of corn. No matter which one is responsible, we can avoid it by feeding only sound grains to horses.

Pigs like and need a variety, especially of mineral feeds. During the summer on pasture they secure this, but in the winter the mineral matter must be supplied in the form of coal, charcoal, ashes and salt. The young animals must have plenty of exercise in cold weather.

The Highest Kite Flights.

Scientific American.

The arts of flying kites is carried to its greatest perfection at the large aerological observatories, and the best records of altitudes up to date have been made at Mount Weather, Va., and Lindenberg, Germany. The former station is 525 meters above sea level, the latter only 120, a circumstance that should be remembered in comparing the records made at the two places. The following list of the highest flights, recently published by Dr. Assmann, gives the altitude above the ground, not above sea level: 1, Mount Weather, 6,740 meters; 2, Lindenberg, 6,660 meters; 3, Mount Weather, 6,519 meters; 4, Mount Weather, 6,484 meters; 5, Lindenberg, 6,380 meters; 6, Mount Weather, 63,379 meters.

Too Busy.

An Episcopal missionary in Wyoming visited one of the outlying districts in his territory for the purpose of conducting prayer in the home of a large family not conspicuous for its piety. He made known his intentions to the woman of the house, and she murmured vaguely that "she'd go out and see." She was long in returning, and after a tiresome wait the missionary went to the door and called with some impatience:

"Aren't you coming in? Don't you care anything about your souls?"

"Souls?" yelled the head of the family from the orchard. "We haven't got time to fool with our souls when the bees are swarmin'."

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The United Factories of 814 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a lamp free, to one person in each locality **FREE** to whom they can refer new customers and who will show and recommend this marvelous, new, incandescent 100 candle power oil lamp. Simply send name and address.

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500 Seeds	Cabbage	1 Best Varieties	1 pkts.
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500 "	Onion	" "	1 "
1,000 "	Parsnip	" "	1 "
100 "	Squash	" "	1 "
2,000 "	Turnip	" "	1 "
2,000	Flowers	50 Grand Flowering Varieties

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I want you to try at my expense, **not yours.** All I want to know is what you want to be cured of. I have made it convenient for you to tell me this by simply putting a cross X mark before the symptoms you have on the attached coupon or write me a letter in your own words about anything of a private nature (man or woman) that you want me to know. I realize that I must help you and get your good will if I expect you to recommend me to others. And you must believe that my remedies are genuine, and that I do cure, otherwise I could not afford this expense of advertising.

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You may feel discouraged on account of past failures; patent medicines may have proven worthless; your home doctor may have exhausted himself—even pronounced your case incurable—but this does not prove that I cannot help you and that I may cure you. The worst cases come to me. My treatment may be a surprise to you. Set aside your doubts; try once more. **Try at my expense.** You have nothing to lose.

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I repeat—you are under no obligation to accept this free offer. No contracts; no express charges. I will pay the postage myself and deliver the treatment right to your own door without one cent of expense to you. Do not delay; do not argue. Just say to yourself "If Dr. Jiroch has so much confidence in his ability and his treatment to go to all this expense I am going to let him try." Put a cross X mark before the symptoms you have; sign your name and address to the attached coupon, cut it out and mail it to me today. It will obligate you to nothing. Just let me try to help you. Address

Dr. F. W. JIROCH, Dept. 441 350-352 Wabash Ave., **Chicago, Ill.**

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I wish to avail myself of your offer to get a proof treatment free so I can test it in my own case, I have placed a cross X mark before the ailments for which I desire treatment.

Name ..... State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Town .....

State .....

Street or R. F. D. or Box .....

Have you ever written me? ..... What is your age? .....

What is your disease?

.....

.....

- If you are losing flesh.
- If you take cold easily.
- If your appetite is poor.
- If you have rheumatism.
- If you have sick headache.
- If you have pain in the back.
- If you are subject to malaria.
- If you spit up mucus or slime.
- If you are subject to biliousness.
- If you are troubled with catarrh.
- If your sleep does not refresh you.
- If you feel weak and all run down.
- If you have palpitation of the heart.
- If you have heartburn and indigestion.
- If you have weak lungs or cough much.
- If you have any rectal trouble or piles.
- If you belch up wind from the stomach.
- If your hands and feet get cold easily.
- If you spit up sour or undigested food.
- If you have foul breath and coated tongue.
- If your bowels are irregular or constipated.
- If you have specks floating before the eyes.
- If you have dizziness or swimming of the head.
- If you have itching or burning of your skin.
- If you have hot and cold flashes over the body.
- If you have boils and pimples on the face and on the neck.
- If you feel bloated, distressed or sleepy after eating.
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It is distinctly understood that I will never ask you to pay for the proof of treatment, letter of advice, diagnosis, or for answering your special questions. I will also send you my Medical Book containing valuable suggestions, simple home rules, etc. all free—Absolutely Free—Write at once. Address,

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If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing *only*, and he will send you a *free* copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in handsome French cloth binding. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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GOVERNMENT wants help. Write immediately for list of coming examinations in your vicinity. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-32, Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted A man or woman to act as our information reporter. All or spare time. No experience necessary. $50 to $300 per month. Nothing to sell. Send stamp for particulars. Sales Ass'n., 653 Association Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

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AGENTS WANTED Lady to represent high class firm. Established 50 years. Goods standard, ready sellers. You can earn $2 to $10 a day. Send postal for particulars to H. Scovil Co., No. 15, Station U, Chicago.

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$25 WEEKLY and expenses to men and women to solicit names, distribute samples and advertise; steady work. C. H. EMERY, W. H. 69, Chicago, Ill.

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Transmitted Qualities.

Ambrose Bierce.

Goose, n. A bird that supplies quills for writing. These, by some occult process of Nature, are penetrated and suffused with various degrees of the bird's intellectual energies and emotional character, so that when inked and drawn mechanically across paper by a person called an "author," there results a very fair and accurate transcript of the fowl's thought and feeling. The difference in geese, as discovered by this ingenious method, is considerable: Many are found to have only trivial and insignificant powers, but some are seen to be very great geese indeed.

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CROSBY, FRANK & CO. 252 Peoria Street Chicago, Illinois

NATIONS CHANGING RANK IN EUROPE

THE census taken last December shows that the population of the German empire was then 63,896,881. It was 56,367,178 10 years ago. The in crease in the last decade was 5,529,703. The rate of gain was 15 per cent.

This growth was almost wholly the natural surplus of births over deaths. In the last few years there has been considerably more immigration into Germany from Austria, Switzerland, Russia, Hungary and Italy than the German emigration to other countries, but in the 10-year period this increment was small by comparison with the total increase of the population.

In the same decade the growth of the population of France has not exceeded 700,000, at an extreme estimate. It may prove not more than 600,000. Almost all of that small margin of increase has been the result of immigration, chiefly from Italy, Belgium and Switzerland. The balance between births and deaths has been about even.

This contract between Germany and France is only one of many striking differences between the progress of various European countries, in the numerical increase which lies at the bottom of all expansion. The farther back comparisons are carried the more remarkable they become.

Since Napoleon's time, for instance, the relative population of many countries in Europe has radically changed. Their strength in numbers is not at all what it was then.

In 1801 the population of France was almost twice as great as that of the United Kingdom. The figures stood 27,349,000 for France, taking only the present area of the country, against about 15,900,000 for Great Britain and Ireland.

In 1901 there were 41,976,827 persons living in the British Isles, whereas France could count only 38,861,945. Now the population of the United Kingdom is fully 46,000,000, and France has not more than 39,600,000 inhabitants. The position of the two countries in the time of Napoleon has been reversed.

Another extraordinary contrast is presented by Russia and Italy. In 1816 what is now the Italian kingdom contained about 18,000,000 inhabitants. Italy had about 34,500,000 last year. But Russia, with 45,000,000 subjects in 1815, was able to count over 160,000,000 in 1910.

Austria-Hungary contained about 38,000,000 inhabitants in 1870. At that time the population of Spain was not far from 16,200,000. Now it is about 20,000,000. But Austria-Hungary has 50,750,000 people, having gained more than 12,000,000 while the increase in Spain has been less than 4,000,000. Even in rate per cent of increase there is a striking difference.

At present Russia is gaining about 2,250,000 a year and Germany is increasing about 850,000 annually. The yearly growth of Austria-Hungary is not more than 400,000. It is about the same in Great Britain and Ireland, perhaps as much as 420,000.

The increase in Spain is not far from 150,000 a year and Italy gains from 225,000 to 250,000 annually. The Italian growth would be much larger if it were not for the heavy emigration from that country.

The net yearly increase in population in France is only 60,000 or 65,000, all of which is the result of immigration. The annual growth of little Belgium is not less than 85,000, and it is a natural gain. France, as is generally known, is the one country of Europe which has practically no surplus of births over deaths.

It will be seen that the relative numerical strength of the foremost nations of Europe is fast changing. Russia and Germany are forging ahead at a tremendous pace, by comparison with the gains of other nations, but Great Britain and Austria-Hungary maintain a good rate of growth.

The expansion of Spain and Italy is very moderate. Some of the small states, such as Belgium and Holland, are growing rapidly, in proportion to their size. France is almost at a standstill.

The Anti-Saloon Crusade.

American Review of Reviews.

The Anti-Saloon league began 17 years ago to teach the church how to use the ballot effectively against the saloon. There are 750 American pulpits open to official representatives of this league every Sunday in the year and many of the governing councils of the various denominations have indorsed its principles, have commended its actions and have co-operated with it in its campaigns.

More and more the Catholic church is taking a positive stand against the saloon and thousands of Catholic as well as Protestant ballots are used against the traffic. Archbishop Ireland was one of the founders of the National Anti-Saloon league and many of the archbishops, bishops, priests and lay members of the Roman Catholic church are most enthusiastic and potential warriors against the liquor traffic.

A Stern Oregon Judge.

Heppner Times.

Police Judge Joe Williams has got tired of imposing fines and then allowing the culprits their own time before pungling up. This week he sent Marshal McGraw after two of the delinquents and they warmed their feet by the city jail stove at $2 per until their fines were earned. Judge Williams is to be commended in his determination to see that all misdoers come through, and when the city gets they new stone hammer and leg ornament the Times can see the finish of evildoers.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Dont' ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE BUBONIC PLAGUE

Will you please give a description of the bubonic plague?—W. E. P., Georgetown, N. Y.

The bubonic plague is a disease supposed to be identical with the plague known as the black death, which had its origin in China and made its first appearance in Europe 543 A. D., at Constantinople. It derives its modern name from the fact that it attacks the lymphatic glands in the neck, armpits, groins and other parts of the body. The swollen parts are extremely sensitive to the touch, the patient suffers from headache, vertigo, high fever, vomiting and great prostration. Another feature is the appearance of purple spots and the mottling of the skin. In severe cases death generally ensues in 48 hours, and, at best, recovery is slow. It is now generally agreed that this plague is a germ disease. The disease has been called the "poor's plague," from the fact that it first attacked the half-starved masses who congregate in the slums of the cities. This was the case in Bombay, where its ravages were so fatal that a panic ensued, and more than 450,000 people, one-half of the population left the city. Pure air, wholesome food and free external use of cold water, and proper sanitary regulations modify to some extent the attacks of the plague, and more than anything else, have been the cause of the comparative exemption of Europeans from it. It has, however, visited some of the cities of Europe.

SURNAMES

Please tell something about the origin of surnames.—F. C. M., Miletus, W. Va.

Names were introduced into England by the Normans, and were adopted by the nobility about 1100. The old Normans used Fitz which signifies son, as Fitzherbert. The Irish used O, for grandson, as O'Donnell, and the Scottish Highlanders used Mac, as MacDonald. The northern nations added the word son to the fathers' name, as Williamson.

CHARLES T. RUSSELL

Please tell what you can about Charles T. Russell.—J. G., Hawesville, Ky.

Charles Taze Russell, the author and clergyman, was born February 16, 1852. In early life he was associated with his father, who was a merchant, and thus was hindered from completing a college course; but his studies were continued under private tutors with remarkable success. When only a youth he became interested in theology, and in 1869 was distressed at the doctrine of eternal torment. He formulated a doctrine for himself and explained his investigations in a book called The Divine Plan of the Ages. This writing was approved by many denominations, but was bitterly attacked by the majority. From 1873 Russell devoted his time and money toward the promulgation of his Bible-harmonies, though continuing his commercial interests for about 10 years longer under the care of assistants. He is the editor of a journal published twice a month and is also president of a society organized for the purpose of promulgating his doctrines. Some of his writing the, The Time Is at Hand, Thy Kingdom Come, The Day of Vengeance, The At-One-Ment Between God and Man, and The New Creation. These books have been published in numerous languages and even in raised texts for the blind. Their circulation runs up into the millions. He also is the author of Our Lord's Return, Why Evil Was Permitted, The Bible vs. Evolution, What Say the Scriptures About Hell? A Reply to Robert Ingersoll, and Tabernacle Shadows of Better Sacrifices. Russell's followers number probably less than 50,000, but the influence of his teachings is believed to have been left to some degree in every congregation throughout English-speaking Christendom. He holds that the scriptures teach that by 1915 the millenial age will be ushered in by a period of unprecedented trouble and anarchy.

THE CLERMONT

When did the steamboat made by Fulton make its first trip?—R. A. B., Carter's Mills, Va.

The Clermont was the name of the boat propelled by steam which Robert Fulton first made. Its first trip was made from New York to Albany on the Hudson river. This event took place on August 11, 1807. The speed attained was only five miles per hour.

PTOMAINES

Please give a description of ptomaines.—B. F. D., Grove City, O.

Ptomaines are certain substances found in the process of putrefaction. Some of these are extremely poisonous, while others are harmless, or nearly so. Nencki, in 1882, first isolated a definite substance from the products of putrefaction, starting with gelatin. Later, probably the same substance was obtained from putrid fish. Other basic products were subsequently obtained from putrid meat and fibrin. Among the ptomaines described by Brieger the following may be mentioned: Cadaverine, putrescin, peptoxin, muscarin and mydaleine. Ptomaines are the products of the vitality of microorganisms, and this discovery is plainly of the highest importance to the science of medicine. It was formerly held that many diseases are due directly to the presence of microorganisms in the body, but now it appears that, in some cases at least, these organisms act indirectly by secreting poisons, which are the immediate cause of the disturbance of the normal functions.

RULERS OF NATIONS

Will the Question Bureau please give the names of the rulers of the various nations at the present time?—C. R. M., Pueblo, Pa.

The rulers of the various nations who bear the title of emperor are of Abyssinia, Menelik II.; of Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph; of China, Pu-yi (Hsuantung); Germany, William II. Empire of India, George; and Russia, Nicholas II.

The kings are Duy Tan, of Annam; Albert, of Belgium; Frederick VIII., of Denmark; William II., of Prussia; Otto, of Bavaria; Frederick Augustus III., of Saxony; William II., of Wurttemburg; George V., of Great Britain and, Ireland; George, of Greece; Victor Emanuel III., of Italy; Haakon VII., of Norway; Charles, of Roumania; Peter, of Servia; Vagiravuedh, of Siam; Alphonso XIII., of Spain, and Gustaf V., of Sweden.

The grand dukes are Frederick II., of Baden, Ernst Louis V., of Hesse; Frederick Francis IV., of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; Adolphus Frederick, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Frederick Augustus, of Odenburg; William Ernest, of Saxe-Weimar, and William, of Luxembourg.

The dukes are Frederick II., of Anhalt; Charles Edward, of Saxe-Coburg, and Gotha and George II., of Saxe-Meiningen.

The princes are Frederick, of Waldeck-Pyrmont; Albert, of Monaco, and Nicholas, of Montenegro.

The sultans are Muley Hafid, of Morocco; Seyyid Feysal bin Turkee, of Oman; Mohammed V., of Turkey, and Seyyid Ali, of Zanzibar.

Habibulla Khan and Seid Abdul Ahad are the ameers of Afghanistan and Bokhara respectively. Ferdinand is czar of Bulgaria. Albert, of Belgium, is sovereign of the Congo Free State. Abbas Pacha is khedive of Egypt. Johann Albrecht is regent of Brunswick. Mutsuhito is mikado of Japan. Asfendiar is kahn of Khiva. Surendra Bikram Shamsher Jang is maharaja of Nepal. Wilhelmina is queen of the Netherlands. Ahmed Mirza is shah of Pergsia. Mohammed en Nasir is bey of Tunis.

The president of Bolivia is Ellodoro Villazon; of Brazil, Hermesda Fonseca; Chile, Ramon Barros Luce; Colombia, Ramon Gonzalez Valencia; Costa Rica, Ricardo Jimminez; Cuba, Jose Minguel Gomez; Dominican Republic, Ramon Caceres; Ecuador, Elloy Alfaro; Guatemala, Manuel Estrada Cabrera; Hayti, Antoine Simon; Honduras, Minguel R. Davilla; Nicaraugua, Juan J. Estrada; Panama, Carlos A. Mendoza Paraguay, E. Gonzales Navero; Peru, A. B. Legula; Salvador, Fernando Figueroa; Uruguay, Claudio Williman; Venezuela, Juan Vincente Gomez; Argentine Republic, Saenz Pena; France Armand Falleres; Liberia Arthur Barclay; Mexico, General Porfirio Diaz; Switzerland, Michel Ruchet; the United States, William Howard Taft, and of Portugal, Theophile Braga.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE

Please publish an account of the life of Nathaniel Greene, the revolutionary general.—J. R. C., Sherman, Tex.

Nathaniel Greene, the American soldier, was born at Patowamut, Warwick county, R. I., August 7, 1742; he died at Mulberry Grove, Ga., June 19, 1786. His father was a leading preacher among the Quakers. Nathaniel was brought up as a Quaker, and trained from childhood to work on the farm and at the forge. He was a diligent student in the face of obstacles, and in the course of time became familiar with ancient and English history, geometry, law, and moral and political science. He joined a military company in 1774, and was commissioned brigadier general in 1775. He was active in the engagement of Dorchester Height and was made major general in 1776. He fought at Trenton and Princeton and saved the American forces from defeat at Brandywine by a rapid march and skillful management. He commanded the left wing at Germantown, skillfully covering the retreat, and in 1778 was appointed quartermaster general while retaining his rank in the field. He presided at the trial of Major Andre. In 1780 he succeeded Gates in the command of the northern forces. One of his detachments, under General Morgan, having gained a decisive victory at Cowpens, Greene joined him with reinforcements and attacked Cornwallis at Guilford Court House. He then began a brilliant campaign in South Carolina, engaging Lord Rawdon at Camden, capturing Forts Watson, Motte and Granby, regaining Orangeburg, Augusta and Fort Ninety-Six, and winning a decisive victory at Eutaw Springs. Soon afterward a detachment under General Wayne took possession of Savannah and Greene occupied Charleston. He disbanded his troops in 1783. By his skill in military maneuvers he proved himself one of the most brilliant generals of that period, second only to Washington.

RICHARD MONTGOMERY

I would like to have you give me a biographical sketch of Gen. Richard Montgomery.—W. M., Ararat, Va.

Richard Montgomery, the American soldier, was born in Ireland December 2, 1736, and died at Quebec December 31, 1775. At the age of 18 he obtained a commission in the British army, and in 1757 began his career of active service in America. He showed great military ability. In 1772 Montgomery sold out his commission and emigrated to New York. Three years later he represented his country in the provincial congress, and the same year was appointed one of the brigadiers to serve in the newly organized army of the colonies. He was immediately attached to the larger of the two divisions sent to Canada in the summer of 1775, and by a series of well directed movements successively acquired possession of Chambly, St. Johns and Montreal, thereby becoming in the middle of November master of a great part of Canada. He joined with the army under the command of Arnold, and immediately proceeded to take a position before Quebec. At a council of the officers it was determined to attempt to capture the place by a coup de main, and, accordingly, on the last day of December, an attack on the town was begun. Montgomery, who headed the attack on Cape Diamond bastion, fell dead at the first and only discharge of the British artillerymen. His men, panic-stricken by the loss of their leader, began a disorderly retreat, and the assault on the city ended in failure. He was interred within the city walls. Congress testified "their grateful remembrance, profound respect and high veneration" for him, by erecting a monument to his memory in the front of St. Paul's church, New York. In 1818 the state of New York caused his remains to be removed and placed beneath the monument.

NO SIR, I CAN'T GET APPENDICITIS

I Can Eat All I Want to Now; I'm Safe Because I've Read the ADLER-I-KA BOOK.

At last here is INSTANT relief from all bowel and stomach trouble and from the danger of getting Appendicitis. A simple German method described in the ADLER-I-KA BOOK, all as simple as A, B, C, and absolutely sure.

No more wind on the stomach, sour stomach, constipation, nausea, heavy feeling after eating. No more being afraid of getting the treacherous Appendicitis. Eat anything you want and as much as you want without ever giving Appendicitis a thought.

Write you name below, enclose a 2c stamp, and you will get the famous ADLER-I-KA BOOK entirely free. It's different from any book you ever saw; it tells what only few doctors know; it will surprise and astonish you. It shows many curious pictures and tells how you can INSTANTLY relieve bowel or stomach trouble, how Appendicitis is caused, how it can be cured without operation and HOW YOU CAN EASILY PREVENT IT. You wouldn't take $10.00 for what you will learn from this book—yet it's free for a 2c stamp. Address: Adlerika Co., Dept. 21, St. Paul, Minn.

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Address.....

Pimples Off In 5 Days

The New Calcium Sulphide Treatment Does Wonders to Every Kind of Skin Eruption.

Trial Package Sent Free To Prove It.

You don't want to wait forever and a day to get rid of your pimples or other skin eruptions. You want to get rid of them right now. Next week you may want to go somewhere where you wouldn't like to have to take the pimples along.

You can get rid of them just in time by taking Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

These wonderful little workers have cured bad boils in three days, and some of the worst cases of skin disease in a week.

They contain as their main ingredient the most thorough, quick and effective blood cleanser known, calcium sulphide.

Remember this, too, that most pimple treatments reek with poison. And they are miserably slow besides.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers have not a particle of poison in them. They are free from mercury, biting drugs or venomous opiates. This is absolutely guaranteed. They cannot do any harm, but they always do good,—good that you can see in the mirror before your own eyes a few days after.

Don't be any longer humiliated by having a splotchy face. Don't have strangers stare at you, or allow your friends to be ashamed of you because of your face.

Your blood makes you what you are. The men and women who forge ahead are those with pure blood and pure faces.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers will make you happy because your face will be a welcome sight not only to yourself when you look into the glass, but to everybody else who knows you and talks with you.

We want to prove to you that Stuart's Calcium Wafers are beyond doubt the best and quickest blood and skin purifier in the world—so we will send you a free sample as soon as we get your name and address. Send for it today, and then when you have tried the sample you will not rest contented until you have bought a 50c box at your druggists.

Send us you name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 422 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

Will you please give me a short sketch of the life of Kate Douglas Wiggin?—L. P., Barrackville, W. Va.

Kate Douglas Smith Wiggin, the American author, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., September 28, 1857. She was educated at Abbott academy, in Andover, Mass. In 1876 she went to California, where she studied the kindergarten system in Los Angeles, and later at San Francisco organized the first free kindergarten in the west. In 1880 she was married to S. B. Wiggin, a lawyer, who died nine years later. Then she moved to New York, where, in 1895, she was married to George C. Riggs. She has published several works which have attained great favor in this country and in England.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE

Please tell something about The Hague peace conference.—M. C., Beverly, O.

The Hague conference was a conference of all the chief powers of the world, and was held at The Hague in May, June and July, 1890, in response to a rescript issued by the authority of the Czar Nicholas II., in August, 1898. The rescript laid special emphasis on "the terrible and increasing burden of European armaments," and recommended for careful consideration the questions of "the maintenance of general peace and a possible reduction of armaments." The final act of the conference consists of three conventions: The first for the pacific settlement of international disputes, the second concerning the laws and customs of war on land, and the third for the adaptation to naval warfare of the principles of the Geneva convention of 1864; besides declaring against the throwing of projectiles and explosives from balloons, against the use of projectiles intended solely to diffuse deleterious gases, and against the use of expanding bullets. The most important of the conventions is the first, under which a permanent court of arbitration has been established at The Hague. Non-signatory powers may make use of the court under prescribed conditions. This convention also provides a definite machinery for good offices and mediation. The three conventions and the three declarations were ratified by Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Franme, Germany, Italy, Netherlands, Persia, Roumania, Russia, Siam and Spain. Great Britain ratified the conventions.

SOLAR TIME

Please tell me something concerning so'ar time.—T. H. K., Newark, O.

The apparent solar time is measured by the daily motion of the sun; the interval between two successive upper transits of the sun over the same meridian is an apparent solar day, which is divided into 24 hours, and the hour angle of the sun at any instant is called apparent solar time. But these days are of unequal length, owing to the obliquity of the ecliptic and the variable motion of the earth in its annual orbit, hence it would be difficult to regulate clocks to follow the real sun, and in order to secure uniorm time, a mean sun is supposed to move in the equator with uniform velocity and to keep as near to the real sun as is possible under these conditions. This mean sun measures mean solar time; it is sometimes ahead of and some times behind the real sun, but never differs from it more than about 16 minutes. Clocks in general use and navigator's chronometers are regulated to this time. The difference between apparent and mean time is called the equation of time.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. W., Piso, Ky.—It would take too much space to publish the names of all the members of the national congress.

S. D., Courtenay, N. D.—Write to the department of agriculture for any information you wish on the subject of irrigation.

E. S. Y., Toronville, Pa.—The address of Mary V. Terhune, who is also known by the pen name of Marion Harland, is 310 W. 95th st., New York city.

O. A. D.—Ethelfelts, Va.—We can give no biography of Harry K. Thaw.

C. L. H., Centerville, Pa.—Jefferson Davis was born in Abbeville, Christian county, Kentucky, June 3, 1808.

THE NOODLE MACHINE

A Complete Manufacturing Plant in Itself—Dishes With Noodles.

Baker's Weekly.

A noodle machine is a complete little manufacturing plant in itself, and will turn out in a short time noodles enough to supply the town. It can be operated by hand or by mechanical power. It requires only about one-eighth of a horse power to run the larger sized machine.

The machine can be adjusted in a second so as to cut the nodles different sizes, from the width of a thread up to half an inch. Although a small machine, it is mighty in the work it performs. It may be placed where customers can see it, and the noodles "cut to order."

Contrary to general supposition, noodles are also used for dishes other than soup. Noodle soup in itself, however, is a dish relished by nearly everybody regardless of nationality. The noodles must, of course, first be boiled by the housewife, after which they may be served in various ways.

The Germans often serve noodles with German prunes. Noodles may also be served with milk seasoned to suit the taste with salt and butter. They may be served with chili. The Italians take the cooked noodles, add seasoned tomatoes and bake for half an hour. Noodles make an excellent dessert by pouring melted butter over them and adding chopped nuts or fruit.

Milk Can Helped to Run Auto.

Popular Mechanics.

The loss of his radiator did not prevent J. Fred Brown, of Martelle, Ia., from making a 70-mile run to the factory for repairs. A collision with a switch engine tore the radiator away, destroyed both the lamps and put the hood out of commission, but without damaging the engine.

A large milk can filled with water and secured on one of the steps was made to do duty as a radiator. Circulation for the engine jacket cooling water was provided by attaching a piece of garden hose to the intake pipe and another to the exhaust and dipping the free ends of the pipes in the water in the can. The novel makeshift acted perfectly and the 70-mile run was made without mishap.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

Yes, elegant Free Homesteads adjoining valuable land, from which very fine bananas are now being sold, can still be had in Mexico. You need not go to Mexico, but must have five acres of bananas planted within five years. Address The Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa.; they will plant and care for your bananas on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. Bananas begin bearing in about 15 months, bringing the quickest returns of any fruit growing. The climate is delightful and the health conditions good. Should any reader desire to procure a Homestead, apply immediately.

The London Feather Market.

Forest and Stream.

The London market for the importation of plumage for ladies' hats is the largest in the world and it is estimated that 5,000 persons are employed in the manufacturing and other work incidental to this trade. The value of the imports is said to be $3,500,000 to $4,000,000 a year.

Free Hair Remedy

Let Me Send You a Free $1.00 Package.

Foso grows hair, thickens eyebrows, lengthens eyelashes, changes gray or faded hair to its natural color, stops itching, removes dandruff, and makes the hair of man, woman or child heavy and beautifully glossy. Mail Free Coupon Today.

Free $1.00 Package Coupon.

Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail to The Foso Company 1368 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose ten cents in stamps or silver as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail prepaid, free of charge.

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City .....
Street .....
State..... R.F.D.....

DE LAVAL Cream Separator

Saves Its Cost Every Year

Occasionally the intending buyer of a cream separator who has but a small amount of ready cash to invest is tempted to put his money into one of the so-called "cheap" machines which are being largely advertised.

Why pay your hard earned money for a "cheap" trashy machine when you can buy a reliable DE LAVAL upon such liberal terms that

It will more than earn its cost while you are paying for it.

When you buy a DE LAVAL you have positive assurance that your machine will be good for at least twenty years of service, during which time it will save every possible dollar for you and earn its original cost over and over again.

If you purchase the so-called "cheap" separator you must pay cash in advance and then take the chance of the machine becoming worthless after a year or two of use, to say nothing of the cream it will waste while it does last,—all of which means that you have virtually thrown away the money invested in the cheap separator and wasted your time, labor and product in the bargain.

The DE LAVAL separator pays for itself. It runs easier, skims cleaner and lasts longer than any other cream separator.

Be sure to see the local DE LAVAL agent and try a DE LAVAL before you buy any cream separator.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

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THE BLADE PATTERNS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5068

4954

5068 — Ladies' Dressing Sacque. — This garment may be made of soft flannel or of chalis and also of lawn or sateen and wash silk. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4954—A One-Piece Corset Cover.—This may be made of lawn, cambric or longcloth. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 1 yard of 36-inch material, with 2½ yards of beading, 3¼ yards of insertion and four yards of edging, to trim, as pictured. Price of pattern 10 cents.

4996

5131

5131—Boys' Russian Suit— A design suitable for linen, galatea, poplin and for heavy gingham or cheviot. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 27-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4996—Boys' Suit. — Very good style for serge or cheviot in two colors and also for linen, duck or pongee silk. The pattern is cut in sizes 2 to 6 years. Medium size requires three yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

5086

4633

7086 — Ladies' Shirt Waist.—A model for surah, pongees, taffetas, linen and other good quality wash materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 40 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅞ yards of 27-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4633—Child's Jumper Dress.—May be made of lawn, batiste, gingham or madras, with a guimpe of lawn or swiss. The pattern is cut in sizes 4 to 10 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for dress and one yard of 36-inch for the guimpe. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Army Introduced Cigarettes Into England.

London Chronicle.

One sees a retributive justice in the fact that the excessive consumption of cigarettes by our soldiers is causing anxiety to the army authorities, for the military are generally supposed to have been responsible for the introduction of the cigarette into England, when at the close of the Crimean war our officers brought back the habit they had picked up from the Russians. Laurence Oliphant, who had been through the war as a correspondent, was the first notable person to display a cigarette in the streets of London, and he, with Cairo Pellegrini, "Ape" of "Vanity Fair," did much to popularize the new fashion.

An Eclipse to Order.

Christian Register.

On the evening before the last solar eclipse in Germany the colonel of a regiment sent for the sergeants and said: "There will be an eclipse of the sun tomorrow. The regiment will meet on the parade ground in undress. I will come and explain the eclipse before drill. If the day is cloudy the regiment will meet in the drill shed as usual." Thereupon the sergeants drew up the following order of the day: "Tomorrow morning, by order of the colonel, there will be an eclipse of the sun. The regiment will assemble on the parade ground, where the colonel will come and superintend the eclipse in person. If the sky is cloudy the eclipse will take place in the drill shed."

Oldest Civic Regalia.

Pall Mall Gazette.

The crystal mace with which the lord mayor of London has just claimed the right to be present at the coronation will be by far the most ancient piece of regalia in evidence at that historic ceremony. It dates from Saxon times, as the workmanship of its crystal and gold shaft with jeweled head declares. From the time before the Normans this mace, which is barely 18 inches long, has smybolized sovereignty over the city, when the lord mayor was still known as the Portreeve, and London was an independent state. It is the oldest piece of civic regalia in the world, and it is seen only at the induction of the lord mayor on November 8 and at the coronation of the sovereign.

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FACTORY PRICES direct to you are less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from $12 up. A few good second-hand machines $3 to $8.

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The U

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Things Worth While

The man who is forever saying that this and that isn't worth while is pretty sure to miss some of the good things. The better way is to consider the worth of everything before casting it aside. Do not add to the scrap-heap of lost opportunities by neglecting to read the advertising columns of The Blade. They tell of many things that are worth while.

PREMIUM AWARD

The February premium watch goes to Silas Douglas, of Sabina, Ohio. Mr. Douglas sent in a club of 217 names.

The loafer is not afraid of spring fever germs.

Do cross-eyed persons ever fall in love at first sight?

Many of the women who openly oppose equal suffrage are pretty.

Some public men are satisfied to be vindicated by a small plurality.

The general public isn't doing any shouting over the Lorimer victory.

As further evidence of his courage President Taft is wearing a red tie.

It's our long distance prediction that March will go out like a dandelion.

It would seem much better to keep the Ten Commandments than to revise them.

There are men who can never be made to understand that noise is not argument.

Girls who desire to become the wives of bachelor farmers are admitted free in Canada.

Romance is not dead. Girls continue to climb out of second-story windows and elope.

Another sign of prevalent prosperity. John D. Rockefeller is building an addition to his home.

Sleeping sickness is said to be carried by gold-fish. Don't allow your gold-fish to run at large.

The world is growing better. The people of one Texas community built a church in nine hours.

Sometimes when you think that opportunity is knocking at your door it turns out to be a collector.

We saw Halley's comet. The next grand spectacle on the program will be Hobson's war with Japan.

Somebody declares that baked beans will cure consumption. Anyway, they are pleasant to take.

Can you imagine anything duller than a meeting of the Philadelphia woman's club that bars gossip?

In Boston a cold in the head costs $44.34. Boston people should try a pain in the stomach. It's cheaper.

A hospital physician declares that everybody is crazy now and then. So it isn't always the other fellow.

An unusual happening is reported form Connecticut. A woman found $8,000 in her dead husband's pockets.

A hint to the wise is said to be sufficient, but it is a waste of words to tell a legislature that it ought to adjourn.

Polly Ann Weed, an Indian woman aged 70, married her ninth husband the other day. Polly Ann is not an actress, either.

Billy Sunday doesn't believe that a woman's arms is the place for a dog. Some may argue that much depends on the size of the dog.

By closing the doors to trusts Australia will never have the bother of investigating and regulating them. There is some wisdom in that.

The average life of a statesman is said to be 71 years. This doesn't necessarily conflict with the old theory that the good die young.

Emperor William is now wearing glasses. Do you suppose he is trying to look like another man of whom the world has heard a great deal?

A New Jersey man is planning a small aeroplane, by the use of which he expects to catch unlicensed and stray dogs. He has confidence that it is going to be a howling success.

One woman, unmarried, is of the opinion that if women were allowed to do the courting and proposing there would be more happy marriages. It might be worth while to try it, anyway.

The Alabama legislature has passed a law making it larceny to steal a watermelon. This is contrary to the old tradition that the only disgrace connected with the theft of watermelons was to get caught at it.

A SORRY VINDICATION.

The battle over Lorimer is ended. The new senator from Illinois is permitted to keep his seat. The country is disappointed even though it realized from the first that such an outcome was strongly possible.

There are various reasons for the support given the Chicago political boss by the 46 senators who voted for him. Not least is the speech he made in his own defense. It was an appeal so strong and masterful that it instantly won for him high rank as an orator. And throughout the long and determined fight against him in the face of denunciation which might well have made the strongest quail he proved that he possessed iron nerve and courage.

It should be remembered also that the senate, as a whole, has been berated but little less than Lorimer himself. Nearly every denunciation of him outside of congress has been accompanied by at least implied condemnation of the majority of his fellow members. In this there is a bond of sympathy between them. The committee that "investigated" his case exonerated him and gave them a pretext on which to stand.

Undoubtedly there was a feeling on the part of some of the senators that their traditional dignity and authority would have been impaired by acceding to a popular demand on the assumption that they contemplated acting contrary to it. They must have been influenced also by the conviction that the sentiment in favor of electing senators by popular vote was not only a reflection on their integrity, but contemplated a dangerous reversal of the intent of the framers of the Constitution to keep the senate aloof from the influence of popular clamor and sudden public anger.

Yet, left to the live men of the senate, men who have a future in politics, Lorimer would have been ousted. The "dead ones" saved him. On the Lorimer side were recorded Bulkeley, Burrows, Carter, Depew, Dick, Hale, Kean, Piles, Perkins and Scott, all of them men who have been dropped by their states or have retired in the face of adverse conditions. They have seen their states swing over to the opposite party or else choose other Republicans to take their places. Dick is a sample of the lot, and Depew is another.

The outcome is unfortunate. The senate has accepted as a member a man who is not fit to belong to it and who will be an object of scorn as long as he remains before the public. It has taken an attitude of defiance toward the people and put a new weapon in the hands of its own enemies. It has injected more resentment into the question of whether the Constitution's senatorial safeguard against over-hasty national action should be abolished—a question which calls for the most grave and dispassionate consideration.

THE STANDPATTER.

In the course of a long letter taking The Blade to task for its advocacy of the reciprocity agreement, a subscriber writes:

> The Blade speaks as contemptuously of standpatters as the most rampant Democratic paper in the country. It has abused every Republican leader who has advocated or worked for protection for the last two or three years. Why this change? Does The Blade think that heretofore it has been wrong and the Democrats right on this question of protection.

Gently denying the charge that this paper has "abused every Republican leader who has advocated or worked for protection for the last two or three years," let us pass to the larger question of standpatism. If to be a standpatter had merely meant one who stuck to the old Dingley tariff law as to the Rock of Ages, The Blade would never have used the term in a contemptuous sense. That would have represented only a fixed opinion upon one governmental problem. But, by the turn of circumstance, the term stood for more than this.

The standpatter in congress advocated a whole string of views and employed a whole box full of political tricks, which not only blocked progress, but threatened a thousand evils. He was past master in expressing his duty to his constituents and serving exploiters of his constituents. He looked upon "pork barrel" appropriations as his sacred perquisites. He was caught in intimacy with grasping, selfish interests. He was discovered friendly to the looting of public lands and the destruction of publicly owned forests and the giving away of invaluable water rights. In the house and senate he was found on that side which crushed independence and coerced those who had gone to Washington determined to give their best efforts to just causes.

The Republican party is not what a few men or a few groups in control of congress or political conventions choose to define it. The Republican party has been what the majority of the people of this country have made it—constructive in purpose, progressive always in hope and direction. The money changers could not alter that. The party is engaged today in cleaning its sullied arms and bringing out the letters of the banners with their old brightness.

AEROPLANE THIEVES.

The attempt to steal aeroplane models at an exhibition in New York naturally sets many minds to wondering how soon it will be before the newspapers will print the stories of flying machine thefts, of the pursuit, capture and trial of the enterprising rogues.

The automobile thief brought many difficulties to the police which were not present in the occupation of chasing horse thieves. The machines look so much alike, they can cover so much ground, their drivers all have more or less appearance of roughness and recklessness, that the capture of miscreants has been largely a matter of chance. Even more difficult must be the pursuit of aeroplane thieves. The pursuers will avoid getting too close lest they endanger themselves. They dare not shoot the thief, for destruction of the property stolen would immediately follow. They will have to think of the people beneath them, innocent folk who might be killed or injured by any carelessness on the part of the fliers. Then how shall they tell the machines apart? It is hard enough to describe an automobile and few could make a mind's picture of the car from the description. Only the experts could swear to the identification of aeroplanes.

RECKLESS MEN.

Among the singular attributes of those children of fortune, Fair, Baldwin and Stratton, was that of bequeathing widows who devoted themselves to unloading secret history and picturesque detail upon the public to the end of keeping green the memory of the aforesaid children.

Fair's name was the earliest to be exploited. It commanded the greatest attention and was mentioned the oftenest in the news dispatchs. The legacy of Baldwin, miscalled "Lucky" appears to have consisted of some millions of dollars and from three to seven widows. When Stratton died two women succeeded in convincing the executors that they had claims as wives to parts of the estate and only the other day, as a charitable institution founded with Stratton money was opened, a third wife turned up.

These men braved the wilderness, mountains and the desert, dangerous beasts and unscrupulous, quick shooting roughs. But not until they died did the public learn how truly daring they had been.

THE PLAGUE.

San Francisco, casting aside red-tape, rebuffing the grafters and dipping freely into its treasury, conquered the plague. Its spread was halted and then apparently the disease was crushed. The city, having but recently passed through the terrible crisis of earthquake and fire, met the newer emergency and was once more victor.

The fight of San Francisco will stand for many a year as a high example of concentrated energy, common sense and efficiency. It is well to have that example because there are chances of the same ordeal coming soon to other communities. The epidemic in eastern China brings the possibility closer than when the plague was centered in India and only slightly troubling China, Japan and the Philippines. There is a constant and little noted communication between Asia and the northern part of the United States by way of Canada. Toledo will remember the Chinese smuggling cases which were investigated here a few years ago. Only last winter it was discovered that Chinese were again being guided into Michigan when parts of the Detroit river were entirely frozen over.

It cannot be expected that cities remote from the present terrible outbreak will prepare against the appearance of the plague within their precincts. It will do no harm, however, to consider the probabilities of its coming and to remember how one city enlisted the aid of science and closed at least one chapter of the struggle with death.

A EULOGY OF CHEESE.

The department of agriculture has conducted a series of experiments to learn if it were true, as generally believed, that cheese is indigestible, it was found in the end that the idea was a fallacy, having no basis in fact and that such a diet of cheese as the Swiss peasant can endure and enjoy might very well explain the athletic physique of those who dwell among the Alps. So impressed was one of the researchers that he sat down and wrote a eulogy upon cheese, set it to a sort of meter and persuaded the secretary of agriculture to issue it as a bulletin. The peroration is particularly delightful since it carries the inspiring news that cheese is a cheap and a valuable food and, if persisted in, offers a weapon with which to break the back of the meat trust.

IS IT A WASTE?

In spite of the easy access of railroad statistics there are many items about which it is impossible to gain any information worth a moment's serious consideration. Figures about physical valuation, where they exist, are said to be of no account whatever. It has seemed to the advantage of a railroad to keep this matter in the dark and possibly many operating officers might be disturbed were they to obtain an accurate knowledge of the matter. Another item of this sort is the cost of the solicitors' departments.

The railroads have spent immense sums upon attorneys, their offices and the trials they conduct, and sums probably just as large with which to combat inimical legislation, real or fancied. The costs of fighting the recent rate case before the interstate commerce commission must have been tremendous. When an inquiry was made into the extent of industrial accidents in New York it was learned that the cost of maintaining claims departments, as they fell on many corporations, were far out of proportion to the money saved through the successful opposition to damage suits. Facts of the same sort might be revealed in the case of the railroads.

If the carriers take up the problem of obtaining the highest efficiency for the money expended, a reform the rate decision may force, great wastes may be uncovered in the solicitors' departments, established with a sort of indefinite idea of saving wastes.

THE ADJUSTMENT OF LABOR.

There was much of wondering that organized labor took the severe blow dealt it by the Steel trust so philosophically. The iron industry is now virtually disunionized. Apparently no effort is made to win back the lost cohorts and to regain the lost power and influence.

Without knowing in the least the intestions and hopes of the American Federation of Labor, we are inclined to believe that it chose in the instance to save itself what might prove wasted time and money, even if it should be able, some day, to claim victory. For the steel trade is fast putting its plants upon a mechanically automatic basis. Skilled labor as it was known in the industry is gone. There does remain skilled labor, but not of the highly trained, exclusive and almost aristocratic character it was. Unskilled labor has followed after and that, it seems inevitable, must give way to elaborate machinery, capable of doing as well and far more.

The assertion has been made with frequency that mechanical invention and scientific discovery came too soon, before the average intelligence was high enough to permit a ready adjustment to the altered methods and revolutionized custom of thinking. Yet it is doubtful if even those who have had to make the most radical adjustments, and to whom the impending changes are more fraught with alarm, regret having beheld the swift introduction of labor-displacing machinery and being concerned with it. This may be read in the virtual absence of protest when the bottle-making machinery very nearly destroyed a well established trade, when vessel-loading and unloading apparatus was put to performing work which, without machinery, would compel the employment of an army of laborers. The average intelligence was high enough not to repeat some of the ancient foolishness, not to seek to stem the products of men's minds. It is now high enough to put itself at the task of searching the way out, to establish a constantly increasing standard of living and thinking and to guard against either a fall to a peasant level or, the more hateful alternative, a benevolent feudalism. There is a curious habit today of speaking of "intellectuals," meaning folk of the professional, the political and writing occupations. Yet no greater call for intellectuality exists than in clearing up this vast and complex social problem of adjustment in the labor world. And every indication points to the prospect that it will be forces of intelligence within that world, and not out of it, which will write the answer.

ANTI-RECIPROCITY ARGUMENTS.

One of the most insistent arguments of the opponents of the Canadian reciprocity treaty is that, under the agreement, we shall receive "no concessions which are not also accorded to Great Britain while Great Britain is the beneficiary of many concessions not given to us." The statement sounds reasonable when the opponent has carefully trimmed the statistics for his own purpose. For example, Great Britain today has certain preferences at the Canadian custom houses for farming implements of her manufacture. In spite of those advantages the records of the last Canadian fiscal year offer the following illuminating contrasts:

	Great Britain	United States
Cultivators and weeders	None	$ 54,251
Seed drills	$119	218,480
Rollers	220	30,852
Pronged forks	256	3,296
Harrows	772	113,814
Harvesters	None	165,759
Hay loaders	None	25,119
Hay rakes	None	30,758
Lawn mowers	519	21,935
Mowing machines	None	62,978
Ploughs	888	944,290

In spite of the present tariff wall against American made farm implements, Canada preferred to buy our goods. With the wall leveled she will buy more of them. She will buy less of the mother country. Take the simple items of axes and saws. The United States sold $35,547 worth of axes across the line, while Great Britain sold $191 worth. We sold Canadians $77,998 worth of saws, while England sold $1,101 worth. And all the time England could sell more cheaply in the markets of the Dominion than we could.

The fishermen of New England have shown more alarm over the proposed treaty than even the few deluded agriculturists who have been deceived into raising their voices against lower rates. Mr. Gardner, of Massachusetts, said on the floor of the house that the average price of salt fish last year was $3.50 a hundredweight in the American markets. The Canadians in the same period sold 775,140 hundredweight abroad at an average price of $4 per hundredweight. If the bars come down is it conceivable that the Canadians will cease to export codfish to Europe, where they get $4, in order to compete in American markets where the price is but $3.50? Not unless the Canadian fishermen purpose parting with their brains when the agreement is signed.

ANNEXATION

The American traveling in Canada hears not a little of the idea of annexation to the United States. Though across the line we consider the suggestion as the idlest of dreams, the question obtains serious discussion in the Dominion.

It is doubtful if Clifford Sifton, who raised the alarm of annexation in the parliament at Ottawa, is disturbed over the trade outlook of the reciprocity treaty. He comes from the section of Canada which would be most benefited by a free market in America. It has few industrial establishments and it has not been settled long enough to acquire a blind attachment to purely local interests. Yet into that section American farmers have been immigrating for several years. They have not parted from their liking for the institutions of the United States though they have surrendered their American citizenship. They talk of annexation and their neighbors do. They suggest the adoption of methods in vogue over here and they do not hesitate to express a contempt for the sentiment which holds the British empire together. In time this talk has reached and impressed Sifton. He has assumed that it reflects opinions held in the United States. He accepts the loose-chinned braying of Champ Clark as meaning just what Clark had no desire it should mean. It is all very natural that Sifton should be alarmed. But he has the fault of most politicians. He doesn't go the right way about to learn whether or not the people of the United States really give thought to annexation. The Canadians in this country have told him no.

ANSWERING THE CARPER.

The anti-vivisectionists held a meeting in New York the other day. One of the speakers declared that diphtheria anti-toxin was nothing but a bubble and a fraud and that it had done nothing for the reduction of the disease.

A man rose in the audience and caught the lecturer's eye.

"I would like to know, if you please," he said, "if you mean what you say."

The speaker, however, didn't have to answer. A member of the society cried out:

"The more I see of man, the more I love my dog."

Round upon round of applause echoed through the building. It was an effectual dampener, besides being as clear an exposure of the muddy minds of the anti-vivisectionists as could well be possible.

PURE ALTRUISM.

Now that Mr. Lorimer has been recognized as quite fit to sit among the other senators, those honestly elected and those not found out, it has been proposed that he show his honorable intentions by resigning his seat and appearing before the Illinois state legislature as a candidate for re-election.

The trouble with this suggestion is that it is so truly the right course for Mr. Lorimer to pursue and so impossible of fulfillment. The senator from Illinois is not that kind. He is what is called a "practical politician" and no doubt prides himself upon the fact. He has been connected with machine practices throughout his entire political career, playing the game as Cox has, enjoying a long period as a boss, in touch with all the intricate and secret work of vote-getting, the destruction of rivals and the engineering of campaign funds. To resign would be in his eyes a monstrous folly. It would tear his experience and training to bits and cast them aside as unworthy of swaying his action.

The preposterous suggestion that Lorimer again risk his senatorial prospects, takes its place beside the impossible hope that Ballinger would step down and out.

EXPLAINING THE LANDSLIDE.

The Anti-Imperialist League, that singular little society of Bostonians who never forget their umbrellas and dress in health underwear the year round, has discovered why the country flopped to the Democratic party last fall:

> Most of us perhaps hardly realize yet the immense significance for our cause of the sweeping Democratic victories in the recent elections. Whatever may be our individual political faith, we must consider that the Democrats, as a party, have from the beginning opposed the taking and holding of the Philippines.

The reason will surprise those who voted the Democratic ticket. Anti-imperialism could hardly have appealed as a definite issue when there were more tangible heads at hand to crack.

These anaemics never seemed to have known or been a part of their own full-blooded land. But they are rather to be sorrowed for than ridiculed. Their forebears were men.

QUANTITY AND QUALITY.

When the world of a hundred years hence gleans the current reading matter of the present decade, there will probably be a good deal of laughing over the preaching of Mr. Roosevelt, Dr. Eliot and others who call upon women to assume the character and utility of the ploughed field. The bearing of children is without doubt a duty and a natural law. To bear them with the fertility of the oyster and the single purposeness of the parasitic flies can appear a duty and a law only to those whose outlook compels them to judge a nation by its mass, not by its quality.

NOT PROGRESS.

The power of appointment to federal office lies in the hands of the President. Because patronage was of great help to members of congress and possibly because the earlier Presidents were glad to be relieved of a certain amount of responsibility, the appointive power became twofold. Congressmen made the recommendations and the President, exercising his judgment as he saw fit, endorsed the recommendations. This matter of patronage is all tradition—most of it bad tradition.

Senator Bourne's recent attack upon Mr. Taft was not at all in the interest of overthrowing a custom which has been employed not to get the best of men into office, but to tighten the political grip of members of congress. The attack was in support of giving undeserved powers to congressman by lightening the burdens and responsibilities at the White House.

Mr. Bourne's name stands at the head of the Progressive Republican league. If whining over lost patronage constitutes a part of Mr. Bourne's definition of progress, most of those who welcomed the formation of the league gladly and hopefully will feel that what they had taken for a guidon was nothing except a wet blanket.

"Daisy Cornucopia Pauline" is the name of the cow that has established a new world's record by producing 34¾ pounds of butter in seven days. The cow with the crumpled horn of plenty, as it were.

A Kansas man wrote to his congressman suggesting that he would accept postage stamps in lieu of government garden seeds. Not so unreasonable after all. Seeds cost money.

Australians have perfected the milking machine so that it milks a hundred cows in two hours. But the milkmaid will continue to live in poetry.

A wise Pennsylvania judge has ruled that it is no crime for a woman to have pretty eyes. In other words they are not concealed weapons.

Miss Jane Addams admits that she never spends more than $10 for a hat. Incidentally it may be remarked that she wears a good head under it.

Senator Hale complains of the unreliability of the weather bureau. He might cultivate a corn on his little toe and make his own predictions.

We found a man the other day who thought there ought to be an eleventh commandment. He suggested that it be "Mind your own business."

An eastern writer says that all beautiful women look alike. Maybe, but there is often quite a difference in the size of the shoes they wear.

John W. Kern is going to represent the Bryan policies in the United States senate. Some of them will go well with the Kern whiskers.

The baroness who is going to marry an Ohio farmer will have to be given credit for possessing good judgment until further notice.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that very few of us have to worry over the possibility of being robbed of $130,000 worth of jewels.

Sixty Tarrytown, N. Y., hens laid one thousand eggs during the month of February. They did it on a bet made by their owner.

The life of George Washington was not excluded from London libraries because he hacked his father's cherry tree.

We get the idea from descriptions that the women will never be able to wear overalls with the trousers skirt.

There are no legal holidays in March, but the 17th will not get by without attracting attention.

Wyoming has a legislature that is worth mentioning. It is the first in the country to adjourn.

When they have to listen to five-hour speeches United States senators earn their salary.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

A HOSPITALITY THAT PAID

International Sunday School Lesson for March 12 Is "Elijah the Prophet Restores a Child to Life," II. Kings 4:8-37.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There is always an Elisha somewhere to take up the work of the Elijahs who have gone—provided the Elijahs have done their duty. A severe stricture upon any business man, or teacher or preacher or public official is that he has raised up nobody to take his place. Some men, with more vanity than wisdom, think it a sign of their own peculiar success that there is nobody to carry on their work; really it is a sign of their own failure. A heavy indictment lies at the door of the ministry of today because in the face of a real decline in the number and quality of the students for the ministry there is no heart-searching, indefatigable effort to remedy conditions. The need for Elishas is one of the sorest of our day; the best of the nation's young manhood should to giving itself to the world's highest calling.

Earth was interested in the fact that Elijah had gone to heaven in a whirlwind; heaven was doubtless more interested in the fact that Elisha remained behind. It is said but well, that the world forgets the dead in the affairs of the living; there are few old graves that are well cared for. Too much regard for the departed creates a China and a hopeful symptom in China is that old graves which used to have prior claim over everything, are being removed to make way for schools and railroads. "The king is dead?" Never mind; "Long live the king!" Life must be lived in today and for tomorrow, and if the old king has ruled well the new king may do still better.

A Wonder-Working Prophet.

The spirit of Elijah abode upon Elisha, and was attested by the same signs. The new head of the school of the prophets wrought wonders, even as his master had done. In the green valley of the Jordan, there run through the city of Jericho the waters of Elisha's fountain, which bursts forth from the foot of the mountain where a monastery of Elisha stands today, throwing its flickering light as a beacon to belated travelers across the Jordan. This is said to be the very spring whose waters Elisha healed. Other miracles Elisha wrought, before this crowning one which forms the theme for the present Sunday school lesson.

There is no warrant for supposing that his days were spent in performing miracles. These were exceptional and occasional. Most of his time was spent in visiting the schools of the prophets and in looking after their various interests. There were the unfit to be weeded out, the promising to be sought for up and down the land, the business end of the work to oversee, and all the endless details which come with responsibility for a great institution. In addition there was the constant traveling to and fro, which seemed like so much waste time, except that it afforded opportunity for meditation and for wayside ministries.

Some of the western virtues the oriental may lack; but the westerner may learn from him the cardinal one of hospitality. To this day a person may go through the Bible lands receiving ungrudging hospitality everywhere. So Elisha, on his way from Bethel to Mt. Carmel, often stopped at Shunem at the home of the leading family in the community, even as is the rule today.

A golden-hearted woman presided over that home. Seeing that Elisha's visits were regularly recurring, she proposed unto her husband (for she seems to have been the stronger character of the two) that they build a guest chamber for this holy man. It was an upper room built on the wall and reached by an outside stair. The honorable room is so placed in the east. At the present time I am traveling in Bible lands, and being a foreigner, I am always shown to the largest upper room in the khans, if these have any. But the rooms I occup night after night are perfectly bare, except perhaps for a bit of matting on the earthern floor.

This model hostess furnished her guest chamber well. She not only gave of her house room but also of her thought, to her guest. A bed, a table, a seat, a candlestick—where can one find more than these in the real east today? Wise hospitality provides conveniences and comforts before ornamentation. It is better to have sufficient covering on the bed than lace curtains at the windows; better to have a jug of drinking water at the bedside than a "Sleep sweetly in this quiet room" motto on the wall; better warm sheets in winter than a bureau clustered with useless knick-knacks. Hospitality is of the head, as well as of the heart.

Giving That Received.

Countless wandering servants of God share Elisha's gratitude for the ministering comforts of hospitable homes. Even Jesus enjoyed the same heartening and help in the household of thoughtful Martha. The true beauty of hospitality is known only to those who, unexpected and strangers in a strange land, have been taken from native khans or inns, or cheerless hotels, and made welcome in the homes of fellow countrymen.

There is yet another side to the story. The wayfaring guest brings with him a breeze from the outer world. Forlorn indeed is the home which does not often open its doors to friends and strangers; even to the sometimes dreaded delegate to some religious convention or other. Emerson says: "The ornaments of a home are the guests who frequent it." The boon, especially to children, of having new interests and new outlook imparted to their life by contact with strangers may not be easily measured. The Shunamite woman gave richly to God's prophet; but she got more than she gave. The Lord always sees that they who serve his servants are served by Himself.

The one hunger of every normal woman everywhere is for a son. Lack of desire for children is—let us not balk at the strong words—a sign of decadence and degeneracy. Especially in the east is this so. The commonest congratulation to an oriental bride is the wish that she may have many sons. There is a beautiful human bond in the east's interest in one's children! Often has my heart been warmed by the oriental prayer that God would preserve to me my sons—uttered in the same terms by high government officials and by the lowly peasants, as for instance, the vigorous Moslem centurion who is the keeper of the Shrine of Jonah on the shores of the Mediterranean. Like all the Bible touches, this one concerning the Shunamite woman's deep longing for a son is true to the life of the land. Because hospitality always, in the long run, receives more than it gives, this woman's kindly thought for Elisha brought her the coveted heir.

Knowing Where to Go in Trouble.

New springs of knowledge and power and helpfulness are often opened by hospitality. Not uncommonly the guest becomes the benefactor of his host. One of many results of the Shunamite woman's kindness to Elisha was that she had made a friend who was a helper in times of need. Consider the multitude who have no friend or counsellor to whom to turn in trouble. Pity the grief-smitten who have neither earthly comforter, nor acquaintance with the heavenly. They indeed, "tread the wine-press alone."

Grief beyond words or man's consolation enters the home when a beloved child dies. At such a time friends can but stand with bowed heads and pray for resignation and comfort. Only God, who gave up his only and well-beloved Son to death, can understand this sorrow. It came to that home in Shunem when a boy, grown to years when he had wound his personality like tendrils about the hearts of his parents, one day was smitten in the field, and cried, "My head! My head!" The end that followed smote the bereaved father to numbness, but the mother into action.

Instinctively, in the hour of need, she thought of the man of God. Rich is the person who has a friend whose name comes instantly to mind in trouble. With splendid decisiveness the woman saddled an ass and started for Mt. Carmel, 16 miles away, where she know that Elisha was to be found; for had he not spent the night in her guest chamber only a few days before? This was no time for servants; she alone must go and fetch the prophet himself. The woman's force of character is as noteworthy as her faith of conviction. In a crisis she was no dawdler; she wanted Elisha and no other; and that kind of spirit generally accomplishes what it seeks.

The happy sequel of the story is familiar. Elisha followed hard upon the heels of Gehazi, and finding the child already dead, he entered alone into the room with the body; and there, as it were, called back the form to animation by imparting his own spirit to it. The God who gave and took away life, in this rare instance, restored it again. The child gone from the home is not usually called back; but in the child's place comes a sense of the nearness and reality of the blessed life wherein God is the visible Father in a reunited home. Loved ones across the border are the hostages given to heaven, to assure our own interest in and devotion to the life that outlasts the grave.

Honors for Lady Mayors.

Lady's Pictorial.

Though considerable fun has been made of the lady mayors and the possibility of knighting them, the matter is bound to become serious toward coronation time. It is not impossible that some new order fr women may be established which will obviate the difficulty. It should be of such a nature ath the wearer of it will not be confounded with a knight's wife. "Dame" would be a pretty designation and have the quaintness of "Mistress," the nomenclature adapted to the wife of a man bearing the foreign title "commendatore."

Varieties

Charcoal is the common fuel of Japan.

More herrings are eaten than any other kind of fish.

The tortoise lives longer than any other known animal.

On the ostrich farms six men will pluck 150 birds in a day.

Canaries have been known to live 21 years.

A good camel will travel 100 miles a day for 10 days.

If a burn be covered with butter promptly the skin will not blister.

Only one-tenth of the population of this country is of unmixed descent.

About 4,400 stags are killed annually on the moors of Scotland.

A New York school teacher, whose salary is $1,425 a year, testifies that he owes $129,882.

Governor Frear says that the Russians are probably the best immigrants brought to Hawaii.

The sterilization of water by ultra-violet rays has now entered upon an industrial stage.

A letter opener, mail scale and six-inch rule have been combined in a handy desk implement.

The De Beers Co. has given $125,000 toward the founding of a South African university.

Hereafter it is against the law in Brockton, Mass., to say "Oh, you kid," in the streets.

Twenty-one of the 58 counties of California have a woman superintendent of schools.

There is tax-free property in New York city amounting to more than a billion and a quarter of dollars.

Of the 36 women recently elected town councillors in Sweden 17 are school teachers.

The census returns showed that in Nevada there was only seven-tenths of a man to the square mile.

Lake Huron holds a curious record in having more islands than any other lake. It has at least 3,000.

Mrs. E. M. Boynton has been elected cashier of the Bay Side (N. Y.) National bank at a salary of $2,500 a year.

At the age of 64, Edison is still shortening his days by working so hard that he forgets to go home to lunch.

A system of electric signaling for mines to give alarm of fire or other mishaps, operated by a hand driven generator, has been perfected.

The River Seine, with its branches and canals, connects the city of Rouen with one-fifth of the total area of France and with one-third its population.

The population of Hawaii is 191,909. The non-oriental population has increased somewhat more than the oriental, both absolutely and in percentage.

The assessed value of property in Hawaii is $150,268,467, an increase of $11,257,647 for the year, or $29,095,539 increase during the 10 years of American control.

A new world's coaling record has been established by the battleship Prince of Wales, which took in 970 tons of coal in two hours thirty-six minutes at Dover.

For a long time in English history white has been considered the unlucky color for coronations. Charles I. wore white vestments when he was crowned.

It is stated that four Americans are to be engaged at once as agricultural experiment experts by the government of the "three eastern provinces" of China.

During 1909 the Montreal markets disposed of more than $200,000 worth of frogs' legs, of which more than 50 per cent, were produced in the province of Quebec.

Germany will establish a record this year by launching six new dreadnoughts. Up to now no more than five of these monster ships have been launched by any one country in one year.

An enormous pearl of perfect shape, and valued at $30,000, has been found in the western Australian pearl fisheries and brought into Groome, from where it has been shipped to England.

Though the earth is adding 100 tons of meteoric dust and cosmic matter to itself every day, it will take about one billion years for it to accumulate a uniform layer one inch thick.

An $8,000,000 irrigation project, about being completed in New South Wales, will benefit 1,500,000 acres of land and offer settlement opportunities to 70,000 persons.

Secret fraternities of Yale university, according to the New Haven tax assessors, hold property valued at nearly a million dollars. The college proper has real estate valued at about $4,000,000.

Honolulu is the only city in Hawaii with a street railway. This is the 22-mile single track electric line of the Honolulu Rapid Transit and Land Co. In 1909 it carried 8,269,592 passengers.

Russia is more or less dependent upon Finland for its paper supply, partly because of the Finnish manufacturers' free use of improved machinery and the application of late discoveries in chemistry.

Ten years ago the total number of passengers carried one mile in the United States was about 13,300,000,000. In 10 years' time this has increased over 120 per cent, reaching a total of 29,500,000,000.

Mrs. Emma M. Nakulna is a water rights commissioner under the territorial government in Hawaii. Mrs. Nakulna is an American woman, granddaughter of Captain Metcalf, of the Eleanor. She lives in Kalihi.

Experts from Holland are introducing the diamond cutting and polishing business in New York. This may make the gems a bit cheaper. Americans buy every year in Amsterdam alone $10,000,000 in polished diamonds, and only $500,000 in rough stones.

Gold valued at approximately $96,055,214 was mined in the United States and Alaska last year, a decrease of $3,618,186 from the record output of 1909, Alaska, Colorado and South Dakota producing less than formerly, and California, Nevada and Arizona more.

When an electric arc light hisses the carbon, melted from one of the rods, is actually boiling in the little crater formed in the end of the rod. The superheated liquid, with blinding flashes of light, moves and jumps about very much as water does on beginning to boil.

The London market for the importation of plumage for women's hats is the largest in the world and it is estimated that 5,000 persons are employed in the manufacturing and other work incidental to this trade. The value of the imports is said to be $3,500,000 to $4,000,000 a year.

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SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. WRITE FOR BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO., 182 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, ed. young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

FUTURE I predict love, business, success or trouble; birthdate and 10c. Prof. O. B. Johnston, Harrisville, W. Va

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New Plan, Box 314 A. G., Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

SECRETS on Dice, Cards, Slotmachines, etc., illustrated circular free. Ham.B.Co., Box 1620, Hammond, Ind.

IF YOU SUFFER FROM PILES

The Free Coupon Below Will Bring You Prepaid a Quick

$1.00 CURE TO TRY FREE

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Don't Neglect Piles, or the itching, burning sensation that tells you they are coming. A true case of Piles never cures itself, but leads to the dreaded fistula and cancer. Dr. Van Vleck's Great 3-Fold Absorption Remedy is curing thousands in every stage of this cruel disease, and every sufferer is hereby invited to try **without cost** a full $1 package. Just fill in and mail the coupon to us. Return post will bring you the complete $1 Remedy (in plain wrapper). Then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, you can send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. This Treatment is curing some of the worst chronics on record, after a lifetime of suffering, as well as all the milder stages; will you try it without cost? Then write your name and address plainly on this coupon and mail it to us. Send no money—just the coupon. Don't delay—Do it now.

"There's Relief in Every Package."

FREE $1 COUPON

Good for a $1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's COMPLETE 3-FOLD TREATMENT to be sent FREE ON APPROVAL, as explained above, to

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Mail this coupon today to **Dr. Van Vleck Co., W B 10 Majestic Bldg., JACKSON, MICH.** Return post will bring the $1 package on Trial

LORIMER WINS IN THE SENATE

Illinois Member Retains His Seat by Six Votes Following Long and Hard Struggle.

Washington, March 1.—"Billy" Lorimer, Chicago boss, Votegetter Extraordinary, sits in the seats of Sumner, of Webster, of Dolliver—and sits there to stay. He is a member of the United States senate, honorably chosen by the legislature of the state of Illinois. His colleagues have attested it. By a vote of 46 to 40 this afternoon they declared that he was properly chosen and may properly remain.

The vote was taken on the resolution of Senator Beveridge which held that Lorimer had not been legally elected. The resolution was defeated. Senator Charlie Dick voted for the blonde boss, so did Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois. So did practically all standpatters. The result was expected. LaFollette, Beveridge, Burton and the rest of the opposition had conceded it.

Scene of Excitement.

The scene when the vote was taken was one of most intense but suppressed excitement. Not until Senator Wetmore, next to the last name on the list, had voted, was the 46 pro-Lorimer total complete. Everybody waited breathlessly for the announcement. It was received with applause from the galleries, but as usual this was quickly suppressed by the presiding officer.

"The resolution is lost," announced the vice president, and instantly the senate was in confusion, people leaving the galleries and the floor. It was some minutes before the senate could resume its proceedings.

The galleries were filled to their capacity early in the day, and by one o'clock, half an hour before the vote was to be taken, not only was every seat filled, but there were crowds in the corridors outside the gallery doors. Members of the lower house filled the available seats in the corners of the senate floor, and many were standing.

Speaks for Himself

Senator Lorimer made one more speech in his own behalf. Referring evidently to certain assertions made a few moments before by Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, in the course of a bitter anti-Lorimer speech, Mr. Lorimer by inference accused him of unfairness in reading into the senate records only telegrams unfavorable to Lorimer, whereas he had others favorable to him, which he was withholding from the senate.

For nearly an hour the agreement to vote on the Lorimer case at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon hung in the balance. It had to be adopted by unanimous consent, and each time the vice president put the motion some senator was on his feet protesting that he would object if some modification could not be agreed to. The principal thing most of the senators seemed to want was to avoid a session last night. Many of the senators are comparatively elderly men, and one all-night session—to say nothing of two in succession—draws heavily on vitality.

A sigh of relief went up when for the last time Vice-president Sherman announced the motion for unanimous consent on the Lorimer matter.

"Is there objection?" he put the question with the greatest deliberation.

The silence for a moment was oppressive. The crowded galleries were hushed. At last the ivory gavel fell.

"The chair hears none, and the order is entered."

The result of the roll call has been told.

The vote: Nays (pro-Lorimer)—Republicans — Bradley, Brandegee, Briggs, Bulkeley, Burnham, Burrows, Carter, Clarke (Wyo.), Crane, Cullom, Curtis, Depew, Dick, Dillingham, Dupont, Flint, Frye, Gallinger, Gamble, Guggenheim, Hale, Heyburn, Kean, McCumber, Nixon, Oliver, Penrose, Perkins, Piles, Richardson, Scott, Smoot, Stevenson, Warren and Wetmore.

Democrats — Bailey, Bankhead, Fletcher, Foster, Johnston, Paynter, Simmons, Smith of Maryland, Thornton, Tillman and Watson. Total nays, 46.

Ayes (anti-Lorimer): Republicans—Beveridge, Borah, Bourne, Bristow, Brown, Burkett, Burton, Clapp, Crawford, Cummins, Dixon, Gronna, Jones, La Follette, Lodge, Nelson, Page, Root, Smith of Michigan, Sutherland, Warner and Young.

Democrats — Bacon, Chamberlain, Clarke of Arkansas, Culberson, Davis, Gore, Martin, Money, Newlands, Overman, Percy, Rayner, Shively, Smith of South Carolina, Stone, Swanson and Taylor. Total ayes, 40.

Absent—Aldrich, Frazier and Terrell.

Senator Lorimer did not vote because of his interest in the case, and Senator Talliaferro was in his seat but did not respond to his name.

The vote of Senator Cullom, Mr. Lorimer's colleague from Illinois, was awaited with great interest. Both sides had claimed him. He voted for Lorimer.

HUGE BLAST, BUT NO QUAKE

Dynamite Displaces 40,000 Cubic Feet of Rock.

Stanhope, N. J., March 4.—Twenty-four thousand pounds of dynamite and black powder were exploded here yesterday in a concrete-sealed tunnel driven 75 feet into a hill blocking the path of the new Lackawanna railroad cutoff between New York and Buffalo.

Forty thousand cubic yards of trap rock were dislodged by the blast, but there was no "great rocking of the earth for miles around," as had been predicted. Engineers had planned the blast for months.

INSURGES ON FASHION'S BAN

Girls' School to Fight for Curls and Frills.

New York, March 4.—The girls of Erasmus Hall high school are up in arms over an order said to have been issued by the assistant principal, compelling them to dress more simply, discarding those frills so dear to the young misses' hearts. Pretty dresses and fancy waists must give way to plainer, and low-cut shoes must go.

Worst of all, the girls must wear their tresses combed severely back straight from the forehead, no fluffy pompadours, no fetching curls, no Marcel waves.

Hope For Consumptives

We have a message of cheer for consumptives and lung sufferers—many of whom may have given up hope of ever being well and happy again. Look, listen and learn—this testimony should stir you into action.

A Physician Cures His Wife of Consumption

Gentlemen:—

"My wife was down with Consumption, when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough, and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment, and from that time on up to three months, when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue, and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down, or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd), for the cure and prevention of Consumption, is the most wonderful compound of the present age."

DR. W. H. KNIGHT,
East Saugus, Mass.

J. A. Ward, M. D., Willing To Make Oath

Gentlemen:—

Had you spent $25,000.00 in advertising your remedy to the people for the benefit of consumption and all the chronic lung troubles, instead of distributing it among physicians who put samples in out-of-the-way places and perhaps never think of them again, you would now, in all probability, have a paying trade, while many poor victims of the White Plague that are now in their graves would be well and attending to business.

I believe you have one of the best remedies ever offered to the people. I believe it to be a general reconstructor of tissue and indicated in all cases where a reconstructor is called for. I have used Aicsol (Lloyd) for nearly five years, and know what I am talking about.

Once the remedy becomes generally known there will be but little trouble disposing of it.

You can use my name in any way you see fit in advertising, as I have said nothing in regard to the matter to which I will not be willing to make oath where such course is necessary.

Very respectfully,
J. A. WARD, M. D.
Troy, Mo., July 22, 1908.

A Physician Tells How Consumption May Be Cured

To Whom It May Concern:—

This is to show that I have used AICSOL (Lloyd), a medicine made and sold by LLOYD CHEMICAL CORP., of St. Louis, Mo., on one case of pulmonary consumption, on a lady in Kentucky, who was 47 years of age, and she recovered, and is now well and performing her ordinary duties and household work as of yore; is a gratified and sound woman.

The above case was far advanced in the second stage; night sweats, daily chills, hectic flush, and in the stage of menopause, which is one of the most critical periods in woman's life.

I believe it will cure nine out of ten cases for which it is made, thereby saving and prolonging life, bringing health, happiness and saving immense suffering and in the aggregate, worry and thousands and millions of money. I heartily recommend AICSOL (Lloyd) to all interested and suffering with any forms of consumption, and give permission to use my name in placing AICSOL (Lloyd) before the public.

Very respectfully,
G. W. HOLT, M. D.
McLeansboro, Ill.

We consider Aicsol (Lloyd) the greatest treatment of the century—entirely different from any other treatment now in existence; the most startling addition to medical science since Jenner isolated vaccine virus.

Listen and be convinced. Many patients begin its use when suffering from weakness, blood-spitting, pus filled sputum, night sweats, chills, fever, constipation, loss of flesh, painful lungs, distressing cough, wasted bodies, loss of hope and strength, full of despair. Aren't these terribly true symptoms of dreaded consumption?

When these same patients, after a few months' use of Aicsol (Lloyd), report that they ARE CURED, strong, able to work, have not an ache or pain, happy, full of praise for this marvelous treatment, it's time for you to be interested. The sworn testimony of just such remarkable results with names and addresses of these patients will be sent you. If you are not sick, cut out this ad, and send to some sufferer, or send us the name of such sufferers. All correspondence strictly confidential. Tomorrow is just so much time lost. Don't delay. WRITE TODAY AND SIMPLY SAY:—SEND ME PROOF. ACT NOW by addressing LLOYD CHEMICAL CORPORATION, 600 LLOYD BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MO.

HERE ARE THINGS CONGRESS DID; ALSO THINGS IT DIDN'T DO

WHAT CONGRESS DID

Selected San Francisco as the scene of the Panama Canal exposition in 1915.

Promoted Robert E. Peary to be rear admiral on retired list.

Passed the omnibus claims bill.

Passed the Appalachian forest reserve bill.

Declared the title of William Lorimer to a seat in the United States Senate from Illinois valid.

Agreed to the fortification of the Panama Canal and appropriated therefor.

Established postal savings banks.

Passed the omnibus lighthouse bill.

Established federal court of commerce.

Passed the Longworth bill, authorizing the erection of embassies in foreign capitols.

Passed the judicial code bill.

Ratified Japanese treaty without exclusion clause.

WHAT CONGRESS DIDN'T PASS

The American-Canadian tariff reciprocity agreement.

President Taft's plan for a federal incorporations act.

Conservation legislation.

The Alaskan coal land leasing bill.

Ship subsidy legislation.

The resolution providing for the popular election of senators.

Senator Cummins' proposed changes in the senate rules.

The Taft scheme for the reorganization of the Panama Canal government.

The Porto Rican civil government bill.

The Ballinger-Pinchot Congressional inquiry report.

The senate investigation of third degree methods by police.

The bill limiting the time foodstuffs may be kept in cold storage.

The bill providing that sealed packages of foodstuffs must have their weight printed on their labels.

Tariff board bill.

PUTS LIMIT ON EGGS

Proposed Law Calls Them Adulterated Food After Three Months.

Washington, March 4.—Senator Heyburn, chairman of the committee on manufactures, reported to the senate the result of the investigations of that committee into the question of how long articles of food should be kept in cold storage without endangering the health of the consumer.

The investigation was made in connection with the bill introduced by Senator Lodge and intended to prevent the sale or transportation, interstate or foreign commerce, of articles of food held in cold storage for more than one year.

Much of the report is devoted to cold storage eggs. It states that the average quantity of such eggs in New York city each year is about 700,000 cases, and in Chicago 1,000,000 cases.

"There is a strong showing," says the report, "made in support of the proposition that the people always trade with the oldest stock, and that when new eggs come into the market they are withheld from the public so eggs already becoming deteriorated may pass out."

No eggs should be placed in cold storage, says the report, that are produced during the hot months. Testimony showed that eggs produced during the summer would not keep in condition, even under favorable conditions, more than three months, and that often in less than a month they would be totally unfit for food.

HONEST CONFESSION

A Doctor's Talk on Food.

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find they have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly admission of the fact.

A case in point is that of a practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plain, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up:

"I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all muchly advertised foods. Hence I never read a line of the many 'ads' of Grape-Nuts, nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has four of the ruddiest, healthiest little boys I ever saw, I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons.

"I became exceedingly fond of it and have eaten a package of it every week since, and find it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no eructations (with which I was formerly much trouble), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress of stomach in any way.

"There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits as lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does.

"I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts than I have been for 10 years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MOURNING LORIMER

Rockford, Ill., Voters Call on Cullom to Quit as Well as Colleague.

Rockford, Ill., March 6.—In one of the greatest mass meetings ever held in Rockford, attended by scenes of enthusiasm on the Sabbath that were more intense than state political conventions, the resignation of Senators William E. Lorimer and Shelby M. Cullom from the upper house were demanded yesterday by 2,000 residents of Rockford and Winnebago county.

The demand for the immediate retirement of both Illinois senators was made in vigorous resolutions passed at the climax of the meeting, and after the large assemblage had been wrought up to a high pitch by speeches denouncing the senators who voted for Lorimer's retention and the new senator himself. A dozen orators made bitter addresses.

The citizens' committee, which arranged the meeting, planned only to rebuke both senators, but before the resolution had been read in full citizens shouted: "Make both resign," and "Put Cullom out, too."

With the motion to adjourn ushers passed out badges of mourning, which the citizens will wear for 30 days, in token of mourning for the senate's action.

THOUSANDS IN LINE TO BID LORIMER WELCOME

Chicago, March 6.—Two lines of police stretching from the gate at the Pennsylvania station to a waiting automobile on the street, were necessary to keep in check the crowd gathered to welcome Senator William Lorimer.

When at the station entrance the senator was posed by the photographers for the various newspapers who required his pictures, there were nearly 300 machines lined up on Canal street and these fell in behind the senator's automobile when the start was made for his home on the West Side. In the parade American flags were the decorations and along the line of march Old Glory and the green flag of Ireland were seen side by side.

WORLD'S AIR RACE IS FIXED

Five Nations to Contest for International Cup in June.

New York, March 3.—The Royal Aero club of Great Britain, has notified the Aero club of America that the race for the Coupe International des d'Aviation will be held Wednesday, June 28.

Five nations will be represented in the contest, the United States, France, Germany and Austria having challenged Great Britain for the cup. The race course will be selected in a few days.

BLIND PATRIOT IS BARRED

Turned Back With Children by Canada—Refused Oath.

St. Paul, Minn., March 4.—Alfred Graves, of Tennessee, Ill., 66 years old and blind, is at the Union depot, St. Paul, with four small children waiting for some good angel to send them back home. When he reached the Canadian border yesterday on his way to Alberta, Canada, he was refused admission to Canada at Portal, N. D., not alone because of his blindness, but because he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the British crown. Graves lost his eyesight in an explosion during the civil war.

IS TAFT'S LATEST SECRETARY

Correspondents at Reception Meet Charles O. Hilles.

Washington, March 6.—"It was announced at the White House yesterday that Hon. Charles D. Hilles, assistant secretary of the treasury will succeed Mr. Norton as secretary to the President on April 4.

"In reply to inquiries, Mr. Norton stated that on April 5 he would become vice president of the First National Bank of New York."

Each guest at a luncheon given by Mr. Norton at his home here Sunday, found the above note at his place at table. The guests were the newspaper men regularly stationed at the White House, with those who have seen service at one time or another at the summer capitol at Beverly, Mass. The luncheon was given in order to have them meet Mr. Hilles, the new secretary to the President. After the luncheon President Taft came in and held a reception to which most of the newspaper men were invited.

It had been intended by the President to keep the name of his new secretary secret until the change was actually to occur at the White House, but it transpired a week ago that Mr. Hilles was to be Mr. Norton's successor and so the only news in the note yesterday was the date on which Mr. Hilles will take hold in his new office. In introducing Mr. Hilles, Mr. Norton spoke with much warmth of feeling about his affection for the President and his belief in the sturdy and sterling qualities of the chief executive. He dwelt on his wish that the whole country might come to know the President in this way.

WHIPPING FOR WIFE BEATER

Baltimore Man Must Take Five Lashes and Go to Jail.

Baltimore, Md., March 3.—Frank McCauley, who had beaten his wife, yesterday was sentenced to five lashes at the whipping post and imprisonment in jail.

ROOSEVELT ON TOUR

With Exception of Florida, Utah and New England Will Visit Every State.

New York, March 6.—Politicians of both parties are doing much guessing as to the real object of the spectacular trip which will be begun this week by former President Roosevelt, who leaves New York early on Wednesday morning and will visit all states of the Union with the exception of New England, Florida and Utah.

Colonel Roosevelt volunteers no statement of his object in taking such a long journey at his own expense. Unlike the other two trips he made after his return from Africa, when he traveled in a special car provided by the publication of which he is associate eidtor, the coming tour will be made on regular trains.

Colonel Roosevelt's first formal speech will be delivered in Atlanta before members of the Southern Commercial Congress. President Taft will address the congress the day before, and an opportunity be given to compare the receptions to the two.

Would See His Friends.

At Birmingham, Ala., Colonel Roosevelt will address the Child Labor Congress. No subject is announced for his speech in Jackson, Miss., and all the colonels says is that he was so toched by his last reception in the state that he wished to again greet his friends there.

A delegation from the Commercial club of New Orleans, visited Colonel Roosevelt here and got his promise for a speech in that city. No subject is announced, but extensive arrangements are being made for his entertainment.

His address in San Antonio will be before the cattle raisers' convention. In Albuquerque, N. M., he will speak in the county named in his honor, and a few days later will pass the night and make a speech in the town of Roosevelt, Ariz.

Two days will be spent in Phoenix, during which time the colonel will attend the formal opening of the Roosevelt irrigation dam.

The speech at Los Angeles will be wholly political in character and will be in support of Governor Johnson, of California, one of the prime movers in the Progressive League. Another speech will be delivered in Pasadena.

Colonel Roosevelt will remain one week in San Francisco, where, in addition to his speeches before organizations, he will deliver a series of lectures at the University of California.

One speech will be made in Carson City, Nev., and one in Portland, Ore., after which he will speak in Seattle, Spokane, Sand Point, Idaho and Helena, Mont. The remainder of his program has not as yet been announced.

BURN 500 REFUGEES TO DEATH

Chinese Villagers Mete Out Summary Punishment to Raiders.

Victoria, B. C., March 2.—Rendered desperate by hunger, bands of hundreds of starving refugees are roving through the famine-stricken area of China, plundering and killing, and a reign of terror prevails, according to persons who arrived here on the Tamba Maru, which reached here from the Orient today. At Kunshan, a walled village within 50 miles of Shanghai, the villagers, after a desperate raid, in which stores were looted and many killed, meted out punishment, peculiarly Chinese in its callousness to the raiding refugees. A band of more than 500 are reported to have been surrounded in a compound and burned to death.

Rupture Cured Without Operation

No Hospital or Doctors' Bills; No Loss of Time from Work, and Not a Single Penny to Pay If You Don't Get Better.

No longer any need to drag through life in the clutches of rupture.

No operation, no big expense to stand in your way. And not a single cent's worth of risk.

Think of that!—you who have spent dollar after dollar without finding a thing that has done any good. You who have been afraid that some day you'd have to risk the dangers of operation—you who dread the surgeon's knife because you know it results in permanent weakness or death about as often as in recovery.

* * * * * * *

In the last 24 years more ruptured people have been cured without operation than by all the operations ever performed.

Cured without being in bed a single day—without losing a single hour from work.

Cured by the wonder-working Cluthe Truss (Cluthe Mechanical Massager)—something so remarkably beneficial that in 99 cases out of every 100 relief is immediate, and in most cases cure begins at once. For this is far more than a truss—far more than merely a device for holding the rupture in place.

Try It at Our Risk.

We have so much faith in the Cluthe Truss that we are willing to let you prove by trying it at our risk, just what it will do for you.

If it fails to hold your rupture securely in place, when working and at all other times—if it doesn't do you a world of good—then it won't cost you a single cent. All guaranteed in writing.

Cure Takes Place While You Work.

A Cluthe Truss—right from the first day—will put an end to all danger of your rupture coming out.

And, in addition—while you go on working, remember—it soon overcomes the weakness which is the real cause of rupture—

Does it by **massaging** the weak ruptured parts—All entirely **automatically.**

And this stimulating massage **strengthens** just as exercise strengthens a weak arm—in most cases soon makes the ruptured parts so strong that no sign of the rupture is left.

That is how the Cluthe Truss has cured some of the worst cases of rupture on record—cured many of them after everything else, including operation, had proved utterly useless.

Free Book Tells All About It

So that you can judge for yourself, we want to send you—free—our cloth-bound book of advice.

It sums up all we have learned in 40 years of day-after-day experience. It deals with rupture in all its forms and stages; explains the dangers of operations; put you on guard against throwing money away.

And it tells all about the Cluthe Truss—how little it costs—how it ends all expense—how it is water-proof—how it has no springs, band, belt or elastic around your waist, no leg-straps, nothing to pinch, chafe, squeeze or bind. And how you can try a Cluthe Truss entirely at our risk.

Book sent in plain, sealed envelope! Write for it today—don't put it off—don't try to make up your mind one way or the other about the Cluthe Truss until you see, as told in this book, how thousands as badly ruptured as you, have been restored to full strength and usefulness.

Just use the coupon, or simply say in a letter or postal: "Send me your book." In writing us, please give our box number as below.

RELIEF COUPON

Box 14 Cluthe Institute

125 East 23d St., New York City.

Send me your Free Book on The Cure of Rupture.

Name.....

Street.....

Town.....

FREE TO YOU--MY SISTER FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings.

I have found a cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, **my home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men will not understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a **complete ten days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly, and surely. Remember that it will cost you **nothing** to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address,** tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to **think for herself.** Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send your address,** and the free **ten days' treatment** is yours; also the book. Write today, you may not see this offer again. Address MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8. South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

ON TRAIL OF COFFEE TRUST

House Asks Attorney General to Investigate.

Washington, March 2.—The house today agreed to a privileged resolution from the judiciary committee, asking the attorney general, if not incompatible with the public interest, to report to the house what investigation has been made to ascertain whether any foreign government or subordinate state has entered into a coffee monopoly conspiracy.

The resolution was introduced by Representative Norris of Nebraska, and is directed toward obtaining information regarding an alleged arrangement between the Brazilian government and the subordinate state of Sao Paulo and a syndicate of foreigners, including Americans, headed by J. P. Morgan & Co. for a monopoly in the coffee traffic out of Brazil.

FAT FOLKS

Give me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving. **Results Guaranteed.**

Mrs. G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O.

HELP WANTED.

YOU are wanted for government position; $80 month. Write for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-32, Rochester, N. Y.

If You HAVE CATARRH

***You are in Danger of* CONSUMPTION**

DEAFNESS

READ the story told in these pictures. A story in BLACK and WHITE. The BLACK area shows the EXTENT of the Disease. The WHITE shows the area reached by Different Remedies.

Fig. 1—THE BLACK, in the above cut, shows the wide extent of Catarrh—ALL THROUGH THE HEAD, DOWN INTO THE THROAT (K) INTO THE LUNGS (M & L); into the ears (O); into the frontal sinus (E); into the sphenoidal sinus (D); etc.
TO CURE CATARRH IN THE ABOVE PARTS IT MUST BE REACHED BY THE REMEDY.

Fig. 2—Illustrates the inevitable failure of SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc. SEE how much BLACK remains to show the parts unreached—how little of the WHITE to show the parts that are reached.

Fig. 3—Shows how little can be done by ATOMIZERS, SPRAYS, DOUCHES, and all WASHES and LIQUIDS.
By no possibility can these methods of treatment reach the real seat of the disease.
WHY THROW AWAY YOUR MONEY, and sacrifice your health, perhaps your life, by trifling with your disease in this way? THERE IS A BETTER WAY. (See Fig. 4).

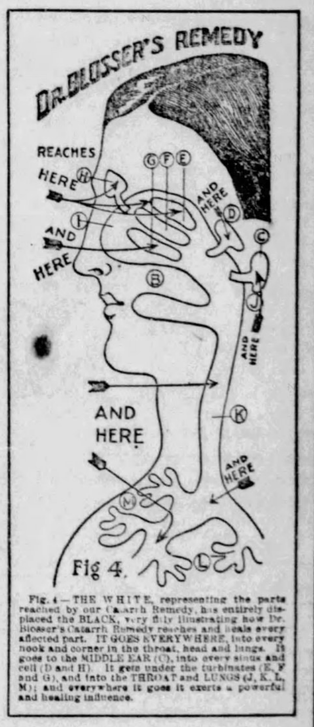


Fig. 4—THE WHITE, representing the parts reached by our Catarrh Remedy, has entirely displaced the BLACK, very fully illustrating how Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy reaches and heals every affected part. IT GOES EVERYWHERE, into every nook and corner in the throat, head and lungs. It goes to the MIDDLE EAR (C), into every sinus and cell (D and H). It gets under the turbinates (E, F and G), and into the TRACHEA and LUNGS (J, K, L, M), and everywhere it goes it exerts a powerful and healing influence.

CATARRH is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm, medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers, which, when ignited, and the warm fumes inhaled would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the **accompanying illustrations** the warm, healing vapor is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy **fights** and **kills** Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, salves and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that **it can be used at home** by man, woman or child.

Free Sample by Mail

Write a postal card, or cut out and fill in the coupon below, and we will send you by mail **a liberal trial treatment entirely free.** If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness or any other catarrhal trouble, **you cannot afford to neglect the use of this grand remedy.** Catarrh, if neglected, will extend to the lungs, finally leading to consumption. This remedy has cured Catarrh of every form in the nose, head, throat, middle ear and lungs. No matter who, or what remedy has failed in your case, this should cure you.

When you try the free sample and see how the warm, pleasant medicated vapor **goes to every spot and gives immediate relief,** you will be convinced. The full treatment is not expensive. The regular package, containing enough to last one whole month, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores, as we wish our patients to get the medicine fresh from our laboratory.

Remember a postal card, or the coupon, with YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, will bring you this FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. It will also bring you free an illustrated book.

CUT THIS OUT, FILL IN AND MAIL AT ONCE.

DR. J. W. BLOSSER,
254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir: Please send me by mail (free of cost) your Trial Treatment for Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh of the Middle Ear, etc. Also send your Free Illustrated Treatise on Catarrh.

Name _____

Town _____

Street or R. F. D. _____ State _____

Spell out name with pencil, very, very plainly.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

"MY SON IS MY SON"

BY ELIZABETH.

A Man-being told me this story, and I have his word for it, that it is a true one. It is a glimpse of real-life, which happened a short time ago, in the neighborhood where the man-being lives.

It was in the early part of the afternoon of a day that was here recently, when one of the neighbor women ran into the man-being's house to have a little visit with his wife. She took her sewing with her. Probably, it was what is called among women, "pick-up work." Usually, this is lace-making or embroidery, or some sort of fancy work, which may be sewed on at odd moments, or between times, and is the way many a busy woman improves each shining moment and makes things which are pretty and nice to have.

Whatever may have been the sewing this neighbor woman took with her there was another thing she carried visiting, and this was the comfortable sense of well-being, which comes from the knowledge of good work well done. In this case the good work was the making and baking of bread and cake and pie. Good luck had attended her baking, and the thought of her well-stocked pantry, made her feel real chirky. She talked about the things which were giving happiness to her mind, and, incidentally, she spoke of a jug of molasses which she had purchased, with the intention of making some soft molasses cake in the near future. The jug of molasses is mentioned, because it plays a small part in the chief incident of this story.

The two women had a nice, cozy home talk together, of the kind which does not include anything backed by envy, hatred or malice, because that sort of criminal talk is not indulged in by women who can and do make good bread and pies and cakes and things, and are busied in keeping their homes the best places on earth for those who live in them.

The man-being who is head of the house where this case of visiting was going on, came home before the visit was over, so he had part of the fun of it. He was there when the neighbor woman chanced to look out of the window at the moment her son was passing by, coming home from school, accompanied by a following of his school companions.

"Well," his mother said, "Willie is having a parade."

It may be that the boy's name is not Willie, but it will do as well as any other in this story.

The "parade" disappeared in the direction of Willie's home, and a little later, when the hour for getting supper was approaching, his mother went home, too.

It was still later but still before supper, when the man-being who told me this tale had finished doing the various tasks which he considers his part of the housekeeping, went to a nearby bakery for a loaf of bread, there being none of the staff of life left in his house from the last baking.

In the bakery he met Willie, gone there, like himself, for the purpose of bread-buying. Having knowledge of the baking done by Willie's mother in the morning, he exclaimed with surprise, "Why, what are you buying bread for? I thought your mother had baked all sorts of things this morning."

"She did but us fellers ate it all up after school!" returned Willie, unabashed, and not acting in the least as if he had been punished.

When his mother told her part of the story she said: "They ate everything in sight even to the molasses. There was nothing left except a few crumbs. The pantry shelves were almost swept clean."

"Did she get mad?" I asked the man-being when he told me of this happening.

"No," he said "she just laughed as if it was a good joke and turned in the next day and did more baking.

It is a safe guess that Willie thinks his home is a good place to go to, and that when he gets to be a man and has a home and wife of his own, he will refer to the pies and cakes "mother used to make," in pleasant memory. And this will be nothing for his wife to feel either hurt or angry about, because a man has a right to cling to his mother and to remember the good things she used to make.

It is a poor sort of a woman or wife who will get jealous and raise ructions, because of her husband's love for his mother and his appreciation of the things she used to do to make him happy.

The old saying: "My son is my son till he gets him a wife," is one which is up to the women to discredit.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Jane Jones said to me: "I've took notice that the human critter who thinks he's always in the right, is the human critter who most always is in the wrong."

The only one more bashful than a boy when he begins to tip his hat to the ladies, is a girl when she goes out with her first beau.

Just remember, the little children that are clustering 'round about are pattering after you. Make good copy.

Always to be pleasant; always to wear your best side outside, brings the pleasant and best side of life to you.

Most of the time when a man acts cross, he is thinking of business.

You mark yourself with the stamp of ignorance when you declare anything you do not understand or believe in is worthless.

Cultivate faith rather than suspicion and you will have a better time living.

Real love means forgetfulness of self, and thought for the one beloved.

Sometimes it seems to me that savage beasts are better to their kind than human beings are to one another.

A quarrel between grown people is always a subject for jest and laughter among those who look on.

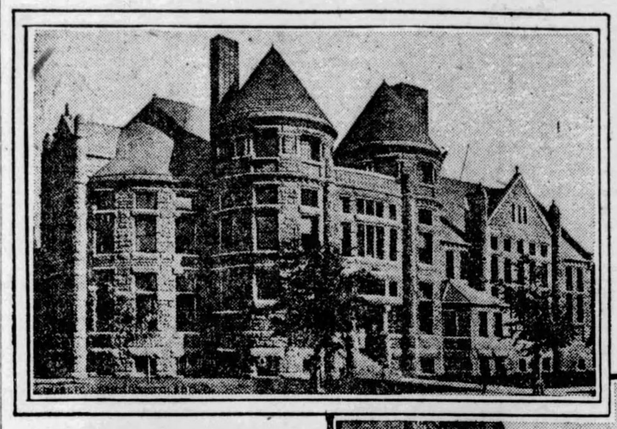
DEAR NELLIE G.

Dear Nellie G—: In answer to your inquiry regarding the meaning of the word "Fusser," permit me to say on behalf of the the management that a fusser is one whose face is the map of trouble. A fusser paws the air and tears up the turf on the slightest provocation. Most of the time a fusser is scared to death for fear something bad is going to happen, and he magnifies trifling annoyances into battle, murder and sudden death.

There are both men and women fussers. It is difficult to tell which kind is the worst, as there is no health in either. Fussing is a very common complaint and one which usually gets worse instead of better. Kindly refrain from being a fusser.

P. S. The fussers are the ones who will get fussed at this.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS



I thought some of you people might like to have a glimpse or two of Toledo. The public library is far prettier in real life than it is in the picture, as it is almost covered with a fine, clinging vine, which climbs clear to the red tile roof. The street scene shows a section of Summit street, Toledo's busiest thoroughfare which runs parallel with the river.

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today some of our long-time members are among those present, come to 'spress themselves in various ways. Welcome to our city.—Elizabeth.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Had not "Sweet Marie" called the roll, I probably should not have realized that I have not paid my dues for over two years.

Two years ago I left my village home for the city of Terre Haute, Ind., and for several months I did not see the good old Blade, but now I am a subscriber and have never lost interest in your letters.

"Hoosier Strawberry," that was a beautiful comparison you gave us, that life was a continual struggle for riches which are given us as the nurse gives the child a toy to keep it quiet until it falls asleep.

I agree with the writer who admires James Lane Allen's writings, and think The Choir Invisible and The Reign of Law are unsurpassed. His style and beauty of expression place his works in a class to themselves.

How many are reading The Blade story, A Sleeping Memory? I am interested in it as it reminds me of A Strange Story, by Lytton.

Some one asked: What is woman's sphere? Woman is at her best in the home, but her sphere is leading a refined, cheerful, Christian life, which is an inspiration to all with whom she comes in contact. No matter whether her lot casts her in the hustling, bustling business world or in a happy, peaceful home her influence is felt, as the flower flings forth its perfume on the air.

Where are all the backsliders whom Sweet Marie calls for? Who else will answer, "present?"

Having changed my address but not my name, I am still—A Jolly Spinster, Indiana.

Dear M. G. R.—After an absence of 12 years from the circle, I suppose it will be necessary for me to apply for a new ticket of membership. When I state the fact that I was one of the "Immortal Fifty" who set the Merry-Go-Round in motion and that I also occupied one of the "presidential chairs"—when statehood was in flower (?)—perhaps you will find room for me today.

"Sweet Marie," I was interested in your roll-call, and recognize among the number asked for some of my personal friends—by correspondence of course. I would like to add these names also to the list of absent members: Hazel Thornton, Thena, Cactus, Little Bluebell, Prairie Flower, Willis, Red Cloud, Make-Haste and Stephen D. C.

Until recently it has never been my good fortune to meet any of the M. G. R.'s face to face, and the one exception was a call from—whom do you suppose?—our own "Philosopher." By the way, he is pastor of the First M. E. church in this city. His call, however, was not a professional one, as I am a member of the First Baptist church, but learning that I was an M. G. R. he called to make my acquaintance and we had a most congenial visit.

This city, Chicago Heights, has a population of about 15,000 inhabitants and is situated 28 miles south of Chicago. As a manufacturing center, it is second to none in the state. The religious and educational advantages are of high order, the buildings being substantially constructed, and many of them architectural in design. My family consists of my husband, who was a Spanish war veteran, daughter Dorothy, four years old, and myself.

With best wishes to all, I will close, by signing my old pen name.—Ferne Hazelton, Illinois.

Dear M. G. R.'s—The band seems to be playing a lively tune just now, so I will try to write, as I am very fond of music. I am glad to welcome the absent ones, for I believe their return will have a good effect upon the circle. The example set by the many new members is a good one, and worthy of imitating. Wolverine Bookworm, I like your selection of books, also your New Year's resolutions. At the beginning of the year I made just one resolution. It was this: To try to obey the teaching of my departed angel mother. If I do this, the voyage o'er life's great sea will be more peaceful, and I shall know more of the true, the beautiful, the good.

Elizabeth says: Be a "Blade booster." I try to follow her advice and find enjoyment in doing so. I read several papers, still I am somewhat partial to The Blade, for it contains so many helpful, cheerful inspiring things. As short letters are preferred I will not tarry long, but hope to write again. That the future has in store manifold blessings for you all, persist in staying away, but as "Bonnie Burnie" has written, "this is only natural." In many instances duty, is the sincere wish of—Hopeful, formerly Blue-Eyed Hermit, Kentucky.

Dear M. G. R.'s—I come back again today asking you to forgive my long delay. Thanking "Sweet Marie" very kindly for calling the roll, I wish to inform her that it is hard for some of us to "get around" when there are so many excellent M. G. R. writers. Then, too, there was another reason why I was able to remain silent so long. I decided that my absence would create just about as large a vacuum as would be left in the ocean should I jump into it and then pull myself out again. No doubt we often think that our oldest and most popular writers that great taskmaster, is claiming their time in other channels, but we shall remember them very kindly and still cherish the hope that one day we shall hear from them again.

I agree with you "Bonnie Burnie," in regard to the works of James Lane Allen. David Graham Phillips, who was killed a short time ago by a lunatic's bullet, was one of my favorite writers. His characters were taken from life, and he dealt with problems of human existence in an interesting and masterly manner. In his Treason of the Senate he depicted its vices and from my point of view, was instrumental in starting a great reform. Best wishes to all the writers and readers of this page, and a hearty welcome to all the new members from —Omega, Tennessee.

Your "vacuum" comparison is pretty reading, but it will not hold water, at least not with me. There is none living who is without importance. The point of this is, you want to "watch out" what you do. Come again.—Elizabeth.

Dear M. G. R.'s—As Sweet Marie has taken it upon herself to call the roll I thought I would respond. This is the first time I have written to The Blade in three years, but I have been a constant reader of it all of the time. I live in Kentucky, where they have had so much trouble abou the tobacco and "night riders" have been so plentiful.

I do so enjoy reading the letters in the Cozy Corner, especially the descriptive ones.

John A. Kyle, I agree with you on the post card subject. I would like to exchange cards with any of the M. G. R.'s that will write to me. I will close by signing my pen name, and also my real name and address.—"Kentucky Daisy," otherwise, Lee Carner, Princeton, Kentucky.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Friend, of Indiana—We are glad to have you one of us. Come again.

Frances—There is no disgrace in being an "old maid," unless the old maid makes one of herself. Some of the finest women in the world are unmarried. Helen Gould and Jane Addams are notable examples. It is largely up to the woman herself, whether she is a disgrace or not, either married or single. Come again with some other subject for discussion.—Elizabeth.

Grace—It is all right, my dear. Thank you for your good wishes.

Of course, you who have sent me postcards, know that I am "much obliged." It is on my office walls, for them.

The robins have begun to hop around in Toledo.

Don't forget to remember to write Household Editor on the envelope of all letters for this page.

POETS' CORNER

BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE

By Charles Wolfe.

Sir John Moore, a gallant British general, was killed in battle by the French at Corunna in Spain, in 1809.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried,
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

We buried him darkly at dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning,
By the struggling moonbeams misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud we wound him;
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we hollowed his narrow bed,
And smoothed down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow.

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him;
But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep on,
In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

But half of our heavy task was done
When the clock struck the hour for retiring;
And we heard the distant and random gun
That the foe was sullenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
We carved not a line, and we raised not a stone,
But we left him alone in his glory.

HOHENLINDEN

By Thomas Campbell.

A British poet, critic and miscellaneous writer, who lived during the first part of the 19th century.

On Linden, when the sun was low,
All bloodless lay the untrodden snow,
And dark as winter was the flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.

But Linden saw another sight,
When the drum beat, at dead of night,
Commanding fires of death to light
The darkness of her scenery.

By torch and trumpet fast arrayed,
Each horseman drew his battle-blade,
And furious every charger neighed,
To join the dreadful revelry.

Then shook the hills with thunder riven,
Then rushed the steed to battle driven,
And louder than the bolts of heaven
Far flashed the red artillery.

But redder yet that light shall glow
On Linden's hills of stain'd snow,
And bloodier yet the torrent flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.

'Tis morn, but scarce yon level sun
Can pierce the war-clouds rolling dun,
Where furious Frank and fiery Hun
Shout in their sulphurous canopy.

The combat deepens. On, ye brave
Who rush to glory or the grave!
Wave, Munich! all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry.

Few, few shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding-sheet
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

POEMS REQUESTED

Here are the clues to two poems which are much wanted: "Little brown baby, with your sparkling eyes, come to your pappy and sit on his knee." The other is "Days when the bread won't rise."

Can someone give the piece beginning: "In distant days of wild romance and magic, mist and fable."

These hymns are wanted: There is Sweet Rest in Heaven and Sometime, Sometime We'll Understand. The chorus of this begins: "Then trust in God throughout all the years."

Here is a good one for which we are asked: "You can talk of all your troubles and all your neighbors said, but for heavan's sake, don't put them in your cold, spare bed.

An old song of which these words are a part is asked for: Upon the circle of the earth, the prophet saw Jehovah ride.

The poem, Lone Cottage of the Hills is wanted. This is a part: And there they found them, strangers' hands bore them.

THE ROSE OF SHARON

By Dr. H. R. Palmer.

There's a Rose that is blooming for you, friend,
There's a Rose that is blooming for me;
Its perfume is pervading the world, friend,
Its perfume is for you and for me.

CHORUS.

There's a Rose, a lovely Rose,
And its beauty all the world shall see,
There's a Rose, a lovely Rose,
Its perfume is for you and for me.

Long ago in the valley so fair, friend,
Far away by the beautiful sea,
This pure Rose in its beauty first bloom'd friend,
And it blooms still for you and for me.

All in vain did they crush this fair flow'r, friend,
All in vain did they shatter the tree,
For its roots, deeply bedded, sprang forth, friend,
And it blooms still for you and for me.

Of the many names given to our Saviour, the Rose of Sharon is the most beautiful. This little hymn was written on the shores of the Mediterranean, amid the fragrance of everblooming roses and beneath the matchless beauty of Italian skies. Thoughts of the Holy Land on the farther shore, and of the purity and loveliness of the life of our Savior mingled unconsciously with the surrounding beauty, and took form in this little poem and melody.

DOWN ON THE FARM

Author Unknown.

When a boy I used to dwell
In a home I loved so well,
Far away among the clover and the bees,
Where the morning glory vine
Around the cabin porch would twine,
And the robin redbreast sing among the leaves.
There were brothers young and gay,
A father old and gray,
A mother dear to keep us from all harm;
There I've spent life's golden hours,
Roving wild among the flowers,
In my boyhood's happy home down on the farm.

CHORUS.

Many weary years have passed
Since I saw the old home last,
But memory still steals o'er me like a charm;
Every old familiar place,
Every kind and loving face,
In my boyhood's happy home down on the farm.

And today as I draw near
The old home I love so dear,
A stranger comes to meet me at the door;
Around the place there's many a change
And the faces all seem strange,
Not a loved one near to meet me as of yore.
My mother dear is laid
'Neath the elm trees' quiet shade,
And the golden summer sun shines bright and warm;
In that old familiar place
I can see a stranger's face
In my father's old armchair down on the farm.

BRIGHT ALFARATA

(Author Unknown.)

Wild roved the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where swept the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Swift as an antelope
Through the forest going,
Loose were her jetty locks
In wavy tresses flowing.

Gay was the mountain song
Of bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata!
Strong and true my arrows are
In my painted quiver;
Swift goes my light canoe
Adown the rapid river.

Bold is my warrior good,
The love of Alfarata;
Proud waves his snowy plume
Along the Juniata;
Soft and low he speaks to me,
And, then his war cry sounding,
Rings his voice in thunder loud,
From height to height resounding.

So sang the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where swept the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Fleeting years have bourne away
The voice of Alfarata,
Still sweeps the river on,
The blue Juniata.

PLEASE NOTICE

The Poets' Corner is a case of "If you don't see what you want, ask for it," and keep on asking until you get it. Notice this, also. Verses about crimes and criminals will not be published, so you might as well save your paper and stamps, so far as this corner is concerned, if you want bad reading of that sort.

Be kind enough not to send any poetry other than in answer to requests. It is impossible to print as fast as it is wanted, the poetry for which we are asked.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

"HOW DO YOU DO?"

I suspect I am forgotten by this time, for it has been years, or at least so the time seems to me, since I wrote to you all.

Well, I still delight in reading, gardening and housekeeping, as I did when I wrote last, but I have added a few more delights—a new name, a husband, an orphan boy and a flock of Rhode Island Red chickens. The chickens I hatched in an incubator, the 8th of last August, and the pullets have been laying for two weeks. Got a move on themselves, didn't they?

The orphan boy is an 8-year-old wonder. He can ask more questions in five minutes than The Blade's Question Bureau could answer in a year correctly. He could not read a word three months ago; now he is in his second reader.

The husband?—oh, he is all a husband should be—fond of dogs, all kinds of stock, and my garden—especially the vegetables after they are cooked.

I am going to plant my sweet peas, lettuce and cabbage next week. My husband has eight acres plowed now, in which he is going to sow peas the first week in March. Your friend, Salome of Maryland.

"THE DISMAL DAMES"

I have just been reading The Dismal Dames, and I must say it made me smile, for I know of both characters, the dismal and the chirky. I enjoy the chirky one the best, as I always have a pleasant call from the chirky one, being rather chirky myself. I enjoy a good joke, whether on myself or another, although I often might be the dismal one if I gave up to my feelings and my circumstances, which are not very bright, but then—

"What's the use of repining,
Although it is cloudy today;
Tomorrow the sun may be shining,
For where there's a will there's a way."

I enjoy the Household page best of all and peruse it first. Many letters cheer me. I much enjoyed the letter from the soldier boy who is 86 years young, because he likes everything.

I have only brother in the west, who was a soldier for Uncle Sam. He has taken The Blade for many years. He is in very poor health, and, as we cannot see one another, it pleases him to have a letter from my state, from his sister.

We are having quite a winter, with plenty of snow and wind, but I manage to have a few beautiful hyacinths in bloom and their fragrance is delightful. I am a great lover of flowers, but have not much place for them now. I fear this letter will be too long for even Elizabeth's patience, so I'll stop suddenly.—70, Alfred, New York.

Dear Friend—Thank you for your pleasant words to me. I love flowers, too, and have been cherishing two spindling geraniums all winter. Have they blossomed? They have not, but I love them just the same.—Elizabeth.

SHE THANKS UNCLE SAM

Dear Friends—I have often seen thanks for postcards in your letters and it is all right, for small favors should be thankfully received, but I want to thank Uncle Sam for the good homes he is giving his poor people. I am a widow living in North Dakota, with the snow all around the buildings, from 8 to 10 feet deep at present, but for all of that, it is a jolly, good place. Come on, you people who have no homes, and get one. Uncle Sam is as good as his word. Haven't you as much grit as Uncle Sam has? You know when he wants anything he goes after it and gets it. Why not us?

I have been here nine years. I came with nothing, paid my own way, hired my place "broke," and today the place will take care of me.—Gritty Widow, North Dakota.

SHE'S PROUD OF HER HUSBAND

Dear Readers of the Good Old Blade—It has been some time since I have visited you all. I would have come oftener, only I thought there were so many letters, more interesting than mine would be, but if you will let me have a seat among you for a few moments, I want to speak to Alonzo Wesley Jordan, of the M. G. R. circle, to let him know that he is not the tallest man, yet. My husband is six feet, six inches tall, and weighs 202 pounds, while I am only five feet, three inches tall, and weigh 112. He is 40 years old, and I am 35.

Now listen; did you all say she looks so little by the side of him? Well, that is all right, if you did. He has never shown his power over me yet, only when I am lazy about getting up. Sometimes he will come and take me out of bed. Now, kind sisters and friends, let me hear if any of you have a taller husband than I.

If I have a welcome this time, I do not want to wear it out, so I may come again some time for a little chat. Wishing you all a happy and cheerful life.—E. B. H., from the Old Mother State, Virginia.

EYES FOR THE BLIND

Dear Cozy Corner—Well, here I am again. I have just been looking in The Blade and was so interested I forgot all about my fire and had to build it over again, and my bread almost ready to bake! Going some, eh? While reading The Blade, it suddenly came to me that I would write and tell you of the blind lady I used to care for. Reading The Blade always puts me in mind of her, for she used to watch for it and always had me turn to the Household page first. Emily Bouton was in then, and Elizabeth Ayres used to write short stories, usually on the third page, and, as my friend tired so very soon, I had to read the short stories first.

"Dear, dear," she would say, "how I wish I could see. "Helen," (which is my name) "can't you pray to the Lord to open my eyes?"

She never became reconciled to her blindness. I think because she was so old, being past 70 when she was taken sick, and when she got up her sight was gone.

Dear M. G. R.'s and C. C.'s, this 16th day in February is as pleasant a spring day as ever came in May, and I heard a robin this morning. Let us thank God that we can see and hear. Oh, is it not grand, just to be alive on such a day!

Well, my little boy is awake, and I expect to hear my girl in a short time, so I will give room to others.—Mrs. N. S. Peters, or Holly from New York.

Thank you for your good luck wish. The same to you. I am something of a farmer myself.—Elizabeth.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Good morning, or good afternoon, or good evening, to all of you—whichever it may be when you chance to read this greeting.—Elizabeth.

Louella of Eads, Colorado, will you kindly send the Household Editor your address?

One of our friends in Idaho, wants to know how to make and bake the common, soda cracker. Do any of you girls know how? If so, please tell.

Another of our friends, this one from Pennsylvania, thinks that a good receipt for ginger cookies would help to make her happy. Who speaks first?

A man-being from Illinois wants a recipe for homemade soap that will not shrink or dry out.

Several letters have been received in answer to the question how to wash clothes so they will be "beautifully white." As soon as I can, I shall make these letters into one article, which will contain much information regarding the great event of Monday. Much obliged to the writers of the letters.

Be sure to write "Household Editor" somewhere in plain sight on the envelope of all letters sent to this page.

Household Economy

How to Have the Best Cough Syrup and Save $2, by Making It at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take one pint of granulated sugar, add ½ pint of warm water, and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready-made for $2.50. It keeps perfectly.

And you will find it the best cough syrup you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually stops the most severe cough in 24 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect and taste is pleasant. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, etc.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guiaicol and all the healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used and prized in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has often been imitated but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 232 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SALT THINGS

Picked Up Codfish.

Take one-half pound of salt codfish. Make it perfectly clean and soak it in cold water over night. Take it out of the water and place it in the oven for 15 minutes, or until it is steaming hot, without cooking. Take two forks and shred it finely, cover with cold water and let come to a boil, then drain off the water and add milk enough to cover it. Cook a few minutes and add sufficient cream for the gravy. Mix a tablespoon of butter, the same of cornstarch, and stir in to thicken it. Break four eggs into the mixture, and when the whites are set, stir, breaking the yolks for two minutes and remove from stove, ready to serve.

Baked potatoes and fried bread, or what is called French toast, are delicious served with this codfish.

Codfish Balls.

One pound of thick part of codfish. Soak over night in enough cold water to cover it. In the morning put it on the stove to simmer a half hour in cold water. In the meantime have boiling some peeled potatoes. Pick the codfish fine and mash the potatoes while hot. Have equal quantities of fish and potatoes and put in a piece of butter the size of an egg. Add pepper and make into small, flat balls. Fry in hot pork fat, which is made by cutting slices of pork in small cubes and frying crisp. As soon as the balls are fried brown on both sides, remove and serve. Save the pork crisps and serve with the codfish balls.

Codfish balls may be made up ahead of time, with the exception of the final cooking.

Frizzled Beef.

Take one pound of smoked beef and have it chipped very fine. The outside must be carefully removed as the mould would spoil it. Have two tablespoons of butter, browned in an iron spider, then by degrees sprinkle in the beef, stirring it constantly until it is crisp and brown. Add by degrees two tablespoons of flour and stir until it is browned, being careful not to scorch. Add boiling water enough to make a thick gravy. Season with a little pepper. Good with batter or buckwheat cakes.

Creamed Dried Beef.

Tear the beef, or rather shred or chop it fine, taking out the skin and strips of tallow. Place in heavy spider, add a good tablespoonful of butter and let melt, adding one tablespoonful of flour. Stir, then add slowly, two to two and a half cups of milk, stirring till smooth and thick. Pour over platter of toast. This may be served without toast and with baked potatoes. The quantity of milk used must be determined by the amount of beef you use.

The remnants of a boiled ham may be chopped and served in the same way.

It will not be very long now before the little birds will be singing east and the little birds will be singing west at 5 o'clock in the morning.

The sooner you forget your injured feelings, if you have any, the sooner you will be without the discomfort of injured feelings. They're "no account" any way you fix them.

Mary Cassidy's Youngest

ELIZABETH AYRES

AW, that Mary Cassidy!

'Twas her that come in wan mornin' recent, wid the red hair of her all fuzzled and crazy lookin', she was that excited.

"Ann Donovan," says she, flappin' the two hands of her, wid a get-away motion, an' settin' down in me rocker, wid a ton-o'-coal t'ump. "You can take it from me, 'tis this neighborhood that's goin' down fast."

"Is it?" says I.

"It is," says she.

"For why?" says I.

"'Tis Dagoes that's moved in next door to us Cassidys," says she. "That ever I should of lived to see this day!" says she.

"Is it the truth you do be tellin'," says I.

"It is, says she.

"Dear, dear!" says I, wid me two hands up in the air.

"An' thim wid children to beat the band, an' every wan of thim children their youngest, let alone their scrappin' wid mine. 'Twas me that knocked the heads offen thim this mornin', an' took an' t'rowed a brick agen the door, lettin' thim know by that same, they was ladies prisent, an' her not havin' the manners to take an' come out an' t'row that brick back agin!"

"What do you know about that!" says I. "'Twas you that done right, Mary Cassidy. 'Tis the likes o' you, that'll be showin' the likes o' thim, 'tis a stylish neighborhood they've got into, where no nonsense is stood."

"That's what I done," says she, "though 'tis her that I've not yet saw. They was movin' nothin' at all, whin they moved in, savin' the likes o' bags an' bundles, an' 'tis quick movin' they'll be doin' out, wan of these days, I'm thinkin' or me name's not Mary Cassidy, her not havin' the face to be showin' the face of her, an' me not favorin' the likes o' thim Dagoes," says she, tossin' the red head o her, that proud an' haughty, an' speakin' wid dignity. "Sure 'tis the likes o' us Cassidys an' Donovans that'll be showin' thim Dagoes where to get off, whilst 'tis us that'll be keepin' up the name of this block. Am I a liar?" says she.

"You are not,' says I. "'Tis you that's always the lady, an' 'tis proud I am to have yez for me best friend," says I, speakin' wid flatt'ry.

"'Tis me that's thankin' yez for that same. Sure, 'tis Ann Donovan that's always the true lady friend."

Wid that, we both give a laugh, an' Mary Cassidy took an' went home, Dennis, her youngest, havin' been screechin' the roof offen the house, her havin' left him wid no wan savin' himself for company, an' him not likin' himself well enough to be favorin' that same.

The day passed wid calmness, savin' for Mary Cassidy cuttin' acrost frequent, an' chewin' on thim Dagoes, till 'twas me that was hatin' the sight o' thim I never had saw at all.

It come evenin' an' 'twas me that knew where me children were, me havin' laid me family away in their beds, savin' Donovan, an' 'twas him that sat wid his two feet forninst the stove, smokin', his pipe widout a word outen him, an' him that peaceful an' calm, 'twas refreshin'.

'Twas home, sweet home we was havin', when there come a knock on the door which was a kick, be the sound of it, which same it was, an' for why?

'Twas Mary Cassidy, her havin' the two arms of her full, an' her havin' no more for the usin', her not havin' more than wan arm to the sides of her.

"Aw, Ann Donovan," says she, speakin' wid lamentation. "'Tis me that's been the crool woman this day! 'Tis me heart that's sad and sore!'

"Whatever have yez been doin' now, Mary Cassidy?" says I.

"Aw," says she, "'tis the poor little Dago woman, the poor young thing! 'Tis her that's flat on her back, sick abed, something fierce, not bein' able to get out of it, an' 'tis him wid no more sinse than a rat, that's tryin' to be father an' mother to wanst an' the same, an' not knowin' how to be either wan of thim. 'Tis me that's fed the whole bunch, me havin' gone acrost to take back the brick I t'rowed over this mornin', an' me havin' saw t'rough the windy how sad things was goin' wid thim. 'Tis me that's took their youngest for me own till his ma is able to take him again, it so bein' she's ever able to do that same, which 'tis me that's doubtin'. Aw, Ann Donovan!"

"'Twas her that had me near cryin', her standin' wid Dennis hitched acrost wan av her hips, an' him kickin' the two heels av him an' actin' that sassy an' happy, an' wid her youngest, the little Dago, hitched to the other side of her, wid the big, black eyes av him, an' the round black head av him leanin' agen the breast of her, like 'twas home, sweet home he was havin'. 'Twas the ilegant sight!"

"An' you wid eight of your own, Mary Cassidy!" says I, wid me two hands up in the air. "Whatever'll Cassidy be sayin' now?"

"Cassidy said," says she, speakin' wid excitement, "what the—, never mind, niver mind, Ann Donovan, 'tis not the likes o' me that'll be tellin' the likes o' you on Cassidy," says she, wid formality. "'Tis him that's agreein' wid me that when yez hev eight, wan more, which makes nine, will be doin' ye no harm. Am I a liar?"

"You are not, Mary Cassidy," says I. "Sure, 'tis you that's the grand-hearted woman."

Wid that 'twas me that turned an' gave wan look at Donovan, an' 'twas him that was not sayin' wan worrud, his pipe havin' went out. Wid me wan look, 'twas him that rose up offen his chair, lookin' that speechless.

"Well, I'm a goat!" says he, havin' no back talk to let outen him.

Wid that, he took an' tromped out o' the house an' cut acrost to Cassidy.

You may get what you think you want by being selfish, but at the same time you may get things you do not want, such as resentment and angry feelings against you.

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

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Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

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This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and is convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood or vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged by repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, make sure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, BLOOD-ENRICHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

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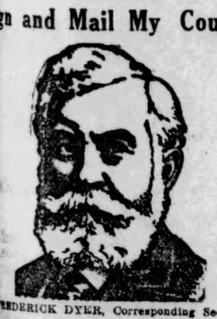

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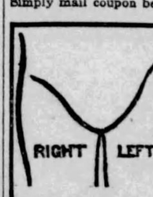

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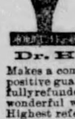

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THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., March 7.—Strength in wheat, resulting from higher cables, was short lived, prices beginning to drop before 10 a. m. Liverpool derived vigor after a weak opening from more liberal demand for Australian and LaPlata offerings. As far as general domestic factors were concerned, nothing turned up that would bring about a market change in sentiment Toledo cash opened ¼c higher at 92¼c, May ⅜c advanced at 93⅜c, July ⅜c higher at 91⅜c, and September ½c up at 90⅜c.

Prices worked steadily downward later in the day, presure being augmented by seling of longs. Toledo cash closed ⅜c off at 91¼c, May ⅜c off at 92⅜c, July ⅞c off at 90⅛c, and September ⅜c lower at 89½c.

Opening about ½c highe rall around, corn eased soon after the call. May opened at 51c, July at 52c and September at 53c.

There was some good selling of corn and country offerings were fairly liberal. Closed cash, 47½c; May, 50c; July 51¼c; September, 52¼c.

Like the other grains, oats was firm and higher at the outset and worked somewhat lower before midday. May opening ⅛c higher at 33⅜c, July ⅛c up at 33c and September unchanged at 32¼c.

Cash closed at 32¼c, May at 33⅛c, July at 32½c, September, 32c.

Clover seed receipts were 675 bags against 480 a year ago. Shipments were 1,055, compared with 1,070. Cash opened at $9.22½, March at $9.15, April at $8.65, and October at $7.67½, the only change being an advance of 5c in the far month.

Local seed dealers back from the east report demand dull. Save for a decline of 2½c in March, no further changes developed.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar. 7.	Close Mar. 6.
Wheat—					
Cash	92¼	....	....	91¼	92
May	93⅜	....	....	92⅜	93
July	91¾	....	....	90¼	91
Sept.	90⅜	....	....	89½	90¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47½	47½
May	51	....	....	50	50½
July	52	....	....	51¾	51¾
Sept.	53	....	....	52¼	52⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32¼
May	33⅝	....	....	33¼	33½
July	33¼	....	....	32½	33
Sept.	32¼	....	....	32	32¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.22½	....	....	9.22½	9.22½
May	9.25	....	....	9.12½	9.15
April	8.65	....	....	8.65	8.65
Oct.	7.67½	....	....	7.67½	7.62½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	85	85
No. 3	....	....	....	82	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	5.70	5.70
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.35	9.35
March	....	....	....	9.35	9.35

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	91¼	91¾	90¼	90¼	91
July	89¾	....	....	88½	89¼
Sept.	89	....	....	87¾	88⅝
Corn—					
May	40	49⅝	....	48½	48⅞
July	50¼	50¾	49⅜	49½	49⅞
Sept.	51	51¼	....	50¼	50⅝
Oats—					
May	30⅜	30⅝	....	30¼	30⅝
July	30⅝	....	....	30¾	30¼
Sept.	30⅝	30½	....	30	30¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	97¼	....	....	96¼	96¾
July	95½	....	....	94⅝	95⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	91¾	91¾	90¾	90¾	91¼
July	81½	....	....	86¾	87⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	97¼	97⅝
July	....	....	....	98⅝	99¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	97⅝	98⅝
July	....	....	....	98¾	99¼

WINNIPEG.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	81¾	82½
July	....	....	....	93	93⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	17.55	....	17.37	17.40	17.52
July	16.75	....	....	16.57	16.72
Lard—					
May	9.25	....	....	9.15	9.22
July	9.15	....	....	9.07	9.15
Sept.	9.20	....	....	9.07	9.17
Ribs—					
May	9.57	....	....	9.45	9.52
July	9.12	....	....	9.02	9.12
Sept.	9.15	....	....	9.05	9.15

New York Stocks.

New York, March 7. 1911.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.	37½	37¾	37½	37½
Atchison	106⅛	106⅝	105⅞	106⅛
Anaconda	38⅛	38⅝	38¼	38¼
Amal. Copper	62¼	62⅝	62¼	62⅝
Am. Smelters	74⅜	75	74⅜	74⅝
Am. Ag. Chem. Com	57½	57⅝	57½	57½
Am. Tel. and Tel.	144⅞	144⅞	144⅞	144⅞
Am. Tobacco pfd.	97	97	97	97
Am. Cotton Oil	61	61	61	61
Am. Beet Sugar	45	45⅜	44⅜	44⅝
Balt. and Ohio	103⅝	103⅞	103⅛	103⅞
Blyn. R. Trans.	78	78¼	78	78¼
Chicago and G. W.	21⅜	21⅝	21⅜	21⅜
Canadian Pac.	218½	214⅛	218½	214⅛
Clover Leaf	22⅜	22⅝	22	22
Clover Leaf pfd.	51⅞	51⅞	51⅜	51⅞
Colorado Fuel	32⅜	33	32⅜	32⅝
Ches. and Ohio	82⅝	83¼	82⅝	83¼
Central Leather.	29⅜	29⅜	29	29
Consolidated Gas	141⅞	141⅞	141⅛	141⅛
Can pfd.	81⅜	81⅜	81⅜	81⅜
Corn Product com.	13⅞	13⅞	13¼	13¼
Distillers Sec.	37	37¼	36⅜	36⅜
Erie com.	28½	28⅝	28¼	28⅜
Erie 1st pfd.	48½	48⅝	48⅛	48⅛
Erie 2nd pfd.	37	37	37	37
Gt. Northern pfd.	124½	124⅜	124¼	124⅛
Gt. Northern Ore	59¼	59¼	59¼	59¼
Ill. Central	134	134	134	134
Interborough com.	18⅞	18⅞	18⅛	18⅞
Interborough pfd.	52	52¼	52	52
K. C. Sou. com.	33⅛	33½	33⅛	33⅛
Louis. and Nash.	145	145	145	145
Laclede Gas	110⅜	110⅜	110⅛	110⅜
Missouri Pacific	58	58	56⅝	56⅝
M. S. M.	143⅝	144⅛	143⅝	144⅛
M., K. & T. com.	32⅜	32⅞	32⅜	32⅜
North. Pacific	121⅝	122	121⅜	121⅝
Nevada Con's.	18⅞	18⅞	18⅛	18⅛
Northwestern	144½	144⅝	144½	144⅝
North Am. Co.	70⅞	70⅞	70⅞	70⅞
N. Y. Central	106⅝	106⅞	106½	106⅞
N. & W. com.	104⅛	106	104⅛	104⅝
N. & W. Con. 4's	106	106	104½	106
Ont. & Western	41½	41⅝	41¼	41¼
Penn. Ry.	125⅞	126	125⅞	125⅞
Pacific Mail	24¼	24¼	24¼	24¼
People's Gas Co.	105	105	105	105
Reading com.	155¾	157⅞	155¼	155¼
Rock Island	29⅝	29⅝	29⅜	29⅜
Rep. I. and S. Co.	33	33	33	33
South. Ry.	26¼	26¼	26	26¼
South. Ry. pfd.	64	64	64	64
St. Paul	120⅝	121	120¼	120¼
South. Pacific	115⅜	115⅝	115¼	115⅜
Texas Pacific	28	28⅜	28	28⅜
Union Pacific	173	173⅜	172⅝	172⅝
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	104½	104½	104½	104½
U. S. Steel	76¼	76⅞	76⅜	76⅛
U. S. Steel pfd.	118¼	118½	118¼	118½
U. S. Steel 5's	105	105⅛	105	105¼
U. S. Rubber com.	40⅜	42	40¼	41¼
Utah Copper	44⅝	44⅝	44⅛	44⅛
Virginia Chem.	69	69½	67⅞	68
Western Md.	51	51	50⅝	50⅝
Wabash com.	17	17⅜	17	17⅛
Wabash pfd.	38⅜	38⅝	37⅝	38⅜
Western Union	73	73	73	73

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 7.—(Wall Street)—Some substantial advances were made at the opening of the stock market today and the undertone was strong. Reading and Missouri Pacific advanced a point, Union Pacific and Canadian Pacific, Lehigh Valley and Norfolk & Western ¾, and United States Steel, New York Central and United States Rubber ½. American Agricultural Chemical was off ⅝.

The advance was carried further and the market became more active. Gains were extended to include all of the better known stocks. A number of the low-priced specialties advanced, special strength being shown by United States Rubber and American Woolen. Virginia Debt Certificates which made a sensational advance yesterday, were liquidated freely this morning and gave way 3⅛ to 56.

Steady rising prices during the morning, in the absence of favorable developments, indicated that the market derived its strength largely from covering of short contracts. The improvement in prices seemed to bear out assertions that the market was in an oversold condition, and that much of the recent selling was for the short account. The Gould stocks were notably strong, especially Missouri Pacific, which improved 2 points on reiteration of reports that an experienced western railroad man would assume the presidency. Norfolk and Western gained nearly as much on talk that there might be an early increase in its dividend. Bonds were firm.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, March 7.—Butter—Creamery extras, 28½@29c; firsts, 27@27¼c; seconds, 25@25¼c; prints, 29½@30c; process extra, 23@23½c; firsts, 22@22½c; fancy dairy extra, 16½@20c; do. choice, 15½@16c; packing stock, 14@14½c. Cheese—York state cream, fancy, early make, 15¼@16c; do. late make, 14½@15c; Ohio creams, 14½@15c; Swiss, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 16c; bricks, 18c; fancy, 16c; choice, 15c; limburger, 15@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 20c; do. firsts, 19c; do. current receipts, 18c; do. seconds, 17c. Poultry—Chickens, 15@15½c; ducks, 19@20c; geese, 13@13c; dressed, 1@1½c a pound higher.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, March 7.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 16@26c; dairies, 15@21c. Eggs—Steady; receipts 10,681 cases; at mark, cases included, 12@14c; firsts, 16½c; prime firsts, 17½c. Cheese—Steady; daisies, 12¾@13c; twins, 11½@12c; young Americas, 12¾@14c; long horns, 12¾@14c. Potatoes—Steady; choice to fancy, 42@43c; fair to good, 38@40c. Poultry—Steady; turkeys, dressed, 18c; hens, alive 14c, dressed 15c; springs, alive 13c; dressed 15c. Veal—Easy; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 7¼@8c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 9½@10¼c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 11@11½c.

New York Produce.

New York, March 7.—Flour—Quiet and about steady. Rye—Dull. Wheat—Influenced by firm Liverpool cables and covering of shorts, wheat started higher, but soon reacted under favorable dommestic and foreign crop accounts, the large decrease in the European visible and commission house selling; May, 96⅞@97¼c; July, 95⅜@95¾c. Pork—Steady. Beef—Steady. Lard—Steady. Raw Sugar—Firm; Muscovado 89 test, 3.17c; centrifugal 96 test, 3.67c; molasses 89 test, 2.92c; refined quiet. Petroleum—Steady. Spot Coffee—Quiet. Molasses—Quiet. Hay—Quiet. Butter—Firm; receipts 11,226; creamery specials, 27c; extras, 26c; firsts, 20@23c; creamery held, special, 20½@21c; extras, 19@19½c. Cheese—Steady, unchanged; receipts 1,646. Eggs—Firm; receipts 18,584; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery brown, 21@22c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 7.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 4,000; market firm; beeves, $5.25@7.00; Texas steers, $4.40@5.80; western steers, $4.70@5.85; stockers and feeders, $4.00@5.90; cows and heifers, $2.70@6.00; calves, $7.00@9.00. Hogs, receipts estimated at 15,000; market slow; light, $7.00@7.35; mixed, $6.95@7.30; heavy, $6.70@7.25; rough, $6.75@6.90; good to choice heavy, $6.90@7.35; pigs, $6.70@7.15; bulk of sales, $7.00@7.20. Sheep, receipts estimated at 14,000; market strong to shade higher; native, $3.10@4.85; western, $3.25@4.90; yearlings, $4.75@5.75; lambs, native, $5.00@6.55; western, $5.25@6.40.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, March 7.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hogs—Receipts 20 cars, steady; yorkers and pigs, $7.65@7.70; mediums, $7.50; heavies, $7.25. Calves—$10. Cattle—$6.00@6.35.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, March 7.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle, 10 cars; market steady. Hogs, 15 cars; market steady; heavy, $7.50@7.60; yorkers, $7.75@7.80; pigs, $7.80@7.85. Sheep, 10 cars; market steady; best lambs, $6.50; yearlings, $5.25@5.65; wethers, $4.25@4.90; ewes, $4.25@4.50. Calves, $5@10.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, March 7.—(By Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle—Steady. Hogs—Receipts light, values up 5@10c; heavy, $7.50; mixed, $7.60@7.70; all others, $7.80@7.85. Sheep—Steady. 5c down; top lambs, $6.60. Calves—Firm; $10.

Cotton.

New York, March 7.—Cotton—Futures opened steady. March, 14.03c; May, 14.19c; July, 14.02c; August, 13.49c; October, 12.40c; December, 12.28c.

The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 1@8 points on covering and in response to better cables than due, but quickly broke under a renewal of yesterday's selling movement which reflected unfavorable trade reports and the continued relatively free crop movement. Inside of the first half hour prices sold into new low ground for the movement or to a net loss of about 8@8 points with May touching 14.05, $3 per bail below the high level of last week. There was considerable buying on this decline, partly by Liverpool houses who were believed to be covering straddles and partly by trade interests, which in connection with profit-taking by recent sellers caused a rally.

Demand became a little more general on the advance from the early low point, owing to private cables from Liverpool claiming that large American spot and speculative interests were combining in the matter of taking up cotton on contracts there, and prices sold up to a net advance of about 5@6 points during the late forenoon. After the close of Liverpool and the withdrawal of straddle buying, prices eased off slightly, but the market was steady at midday given. There 12 stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

A speedy and economical treatment for disfiguring pimples is the following: Gently smear the face with Cuticura ointment, but do not rub. Wash off the ointment in five minutes with Cuticura soap and hot water and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use hot water and Cuticura soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. Cuticura soap and ointment are equally successful for itching, burning, scaly and crusted humors of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, from infancy to age.

FAT FOLKS

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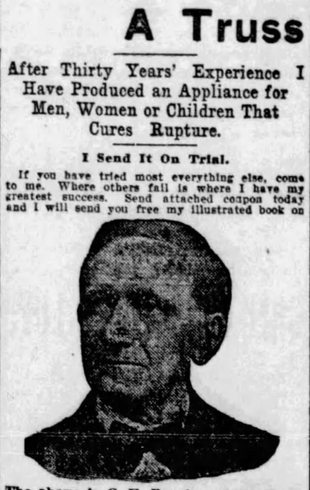

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We have a new patented article never on the market before. Can't be bought in stores. We control the entire output. Sells in every home. We want one honest, reliable, good, live, energetic hustler in each county. Splendid chance. Write quick for sample to workers. No experience needed. C. Mathews, 2878 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio.

FISH BITE Like Hungry Wolves Any season of the year if you use MAGIC FISH LUCK. Best bait ever invented for all kinds of fish. If you like to catch a big string every time you go fishing write to me and get a box of this wonderful bait to help introduce it in your locality. RENO FISH CO., Dept. T. 2. Friend, Neb.

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We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this advertisement out and send it to us with 4c. to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 6 of your friends. D 128 New Ideas Card Co., 223 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

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GOVERNMENT WANTS HELP—Write for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-32, Rochester, N. Y.

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Work pleasant and demand for men great. Fit yourself for position of chauffeur or repair man. We teach you by mail to become thoroughly efficient in ten weeks and assist you to secure good position. Highly endorsed—reasonable. No automobile necessary to learn—we furnish free model.

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RESCUED FROM FLAMES

Minneapolis Has Most Spectacular and Disastrous Fire in Years.

Minneapolis, March 6.—One of the most disastrous fires this city has ever known destroyed the Syndicate block on Nicollet avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, yesterday. The total loss is estimated at $1,000,000. No lives were lost.

Twelve persons were rescued from the upper stories of the building while the flames were roaring around them. Some of these sustained slight injuries, but none was seriously hurt.

Rush Ladders Into Use.

The instant the fire department arrived men were rushed into the building where the entrances were not already choked with flames, and numerous ladders were hastily extended to aid the people who were hemmed in by fire on the second and third floors.

The members of the Franson family, finding all exit by stairways and front windows cut off, made for the fire escape on the alley side of the building. Elmer Franson leaped to the fire escape through a blast of flame that was being driven by the wind past the window, out of which was his only escape. Holding to the hot irons of the ladder, he then aided his mother to climb through the window to the platform beside him. As soon as her hands touched the rails Mrs. Franson uttered a shriek and would have fallen to the ground had not Fireman Caldwell leaped to her rescue from a ladder perched against the New England building, which adjoins the Syndicate building.

Takes Wild Leap.

Caldwell made a leap of fully 10 feet and took a chance of falling to the pavement, 40 feet below, if he missed the fire escape. Fortunately, he struck it right and reached Mrs. Franson's side not a second too soon. He assisted her to the ground.

MANUEL HAD BRICK OF GOLD

Portuguese Will Return All But the Exile's Crown.

Lisbon, March 2—The treasure chamber beneath the palace of Necessidades has been opened and examined by the minister of public works at the request of King Manuel, who feared for the safety of the crown jewels and certain personal property of the royal family.

The jewels and valuables were found in the underground chamber intact. An inventory showed them to be worth more than $3,000,000. Among the jewels was a diadem of ex-Queen Amelia and a necklace given her by her father, the Compte de Paris, valued at $200,000. There was a table service of solid German silver, weighing over a ton, also a crown and scepter of gold, studded with precious stones; also several bricks of gold, the largest weighing 45 pounds.

The minister of finance announces that all valuables which are the private property of Manuel and his mother will be returned to them. Those belonging to the state, such as the crown and scepter, will be placed in the national museum.

PEARY GETS HIS PROMOTION

Pole Finder Will Be Rear Admiral and Receive Thanks.

Washington, March 4.—By the action of congress late yesterday Capt. Robert E. Peary, the pole finder, will be placed on the retired list of civil engineers with the rank of rear admiral to date from April 6, 1909, the day upon which Peary claims he reached farthest north.

This action, which started quite a wordy row in both houses some time ago, was taken by the house and senate and the matter now rests with President Taft, who will surely sign the measure.

The original senate bill authorized the President to appoint Peary a rear admiral in the navy, to be carried as an additional number in grade, and to place him upon the retired list at the highest pay in the grade. The house amended this so as to authorize the President to place him on the retired list of the corps of civil engineers with the rank of rear admiral, to date from April 6, 1909, and so as to tender the thanks of congress "for his Arctic explorations resulting in reaching the North Pole." The senate agreed to the house bill.

BALLINGER RESIGNS

Secretary of Interior Department Retires—Successor Appointed.

Washington, March 7.—R. M. Ballinger, secretary of the interior, has resigned from the cabinet.

He will be succeeded by Walter L. Fisher, of Chicago.

Ballinger tendered his resignation in a letter to President Taft on January 19th, basing it entirely upon the condition of his health. The President replied at once, expressing his confidence in Secretary Ballinger; his reluctance to accept his resignation, and requested the secretary to remain in office until the close of the session of congress.

Immediately upon the adjournment of congress Secretary Ballinger renewed his request that he be relieved at a date suiting the President's convenience, but immediately if possible. Today President Taft, in a letter formally accepted the resignation.

CHECK DISCLOSES LOVE

Given to Lover, Used by Creditors to Convince Her Husband.

Rome, March 3.—That a check, given by Princess Guila Trigona de Sont Elia to Baron Vincenzo Paterno, cavalry lieutenant, to permit the latter to pay his debts, disclosed the scandal of their love and led to the murder of the beautiful princess yesterday, were new disclosures in the sensation created by the crime.

Check Used for Blackmail.

Last summer the princess was at Saint Moritz, with her two daughters, who are 7 and 14 years old, when she received a letter from Paterno, explaining that his debts prevented him from joining her. She was touched by his recital of his embarrassments and sent him a check, which he turned over to one of his creditors.

The creditor, it is said, instead of cashing the check, used it for blackmailing purposes against Prince di Trigona, thus revealing the scandal.

The tragedy has caused an enormous stir in Rome. Efforts were vainly made by the highest quarters to hush it up. The queen fainted when she was told of the killing.

The princess left her husband a year ago, but no legal separation had been granted. The king and queen tried for a long time to reconcile them, but were not successful.

Love Affair Becomes Scandal.

The affair between the princess and the baron having become an open secret, the removal of the princess from the court was threatened.

The princess had been summoned to appear before the courts today in proceedings begun by her husband.

It is stated the princess notified the baron their affair must be ended, whereupon he insisted on a farewell meeting.

The police declare the tragedy was deliberate. They say the princess was stabbed from behind and her head was nearly severed from her body. The baron's hand was severely cut by the knife with which the crime was committed.

The baron then attempted to commit suicide with a revolver, but failed. He wounded himself so severely, however, he was taken to a hospital.

The tragedy was enacted at the Hotel Rebecchino, an obscure Roman hostelry. The baron engaged a room there in the morning. Later the princess joined him and they locked themselves in the room. Being unknown to the hotel people, they attracted no attention until midday, when the discharge of a revolver, followed by groans, startled the attendants. The police burst in the door of the room. They found the princess dead on the bed. She was half dressed. There were two deep gashes in her neck, and beside her body was a bloody hunting knife.

The baron was lying on the floor in a swoon with a bullet wound in his head. He was immediately carried to a hospital, where the surgeons asserted he probably would recover. He was visited by an examining magistrate, but refused to answer any questions.

CONSUL COMES IN A HURRY

Representative in Canada to Talk Reciprocity.

Washington, March 3.—United States Consul General John G. Foster, at Ottawa, Canada, is already here on a summons from President Taft, and a member of the Canadian Dominion cabinet is hurrying to Washington, according to a report here, to confer with President Taft concerning possible amendments to the reciprocity treaty.

The summons to Washington was rumored at the capitol shortly after midnight and helped to strengthen the view of some of those members of the house who have been all along holding out hope that congress might not be called into extra session. According to the report in circulation, the Canadian cabinet member will be here today.

BUYS CEMETERY LOT FOR DOG

Bull Terrier Pet Even Has Expensive Coffin.

Pelham, N. Y., March 2.—Gill, a Boston bull terrier, owned by George W. Hodges, of Pelham, died yesterday of the effects of age. He was in his 17th year. He died in Dr. Wallace Vail's dog hospital and was buried in the Hartsdale Canine cemetery.

Gill was a pet in the Hodges family and was so highly regarded by Mr. Hodges that he bought for him a plot in the cemetery and had an expensive coffin made.

KNIFE CURES BOY'S BLINDNESS

Removal of Part of Skull Brings Sight.

Richmond, Va., March 2.—After two weeks of blindness Nathan Spilberg has been cured here by a surgical operation. Without premonition he was stricken blind at his desk in school.

Surgeons diagnosed brain pressure and they removed a small piece of skull from above that portion of the brain which controls the optic nerves. The bandages were removed today and the boy could see as well as ever.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Feb. 27.—Senate. For the first time during the session the senate extended its sitting into the night and did so without a recess, a motion to take one of two and a half hours being defeated. Speeches were made during the day on the resolution relating to popular election of senators by Rayner, Bacon, Percy and Jones. Senator Crawford made the only Lorimer speech of the daylight hours. He did not complete his talk against the Illinois senator, but yielded with the understanding that he would resume. The night session was forced by the Lorimer cohorts, led by Senator Bailey, when the Texan failed to get agreement upon a time for a vote.

House. The Mann bill extending the scope and changing the name of the public health and marine hospital service was passed. The conference report on the legislative and executive appropriation bill was adopted. This fixes the salary of the secretary to the President at $7,500.

Tuesday, Feb. 28.—Senate. The senate today defeated a resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution so as to provide that senators be elected by direct vote of the people. Fifty-four senators stood for the resolution and 33 against it.

House. The general deficiency bill was passed at midnight. After a fight lasting throughout the afternoon a direct vote on the bill to establish the organized militia on a pay basis was prevented by a technicality. The Democratic members tried to defeat the bill.

Wednesday, March 1.—Senate. The senate voted that William Lorimer was legally elected to his seat. Senator Beveridge's resolution declaring that Mr. Lorimer had not been so elected was defeated, 46 to 40, thus deciding a case that had been before the senate for many months. A recess was taken at 5:30 until 8 o'clock, when appropriation bills were considered.

House. The constitution of the new state of Mexico was approved. The bill providing a scale of pay for the national guard was passed as was one providing that none of the $200,000,000, of Panama Canal bonds authorized by the Payne tariff law should be received as security for the issue of circulating notes. No night session was held.

Thursday, March 2.—Senate. A prolonged filibuster against the permanent tariff board bill marked today's session of the senate. Not until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon was it broken. The Republicans, then seeing that the general appropriation bills were likely to pass over without action by this congress unless the majority yielded, gave way and turned to the consideration of the financial legislation. The tariff board bill, it was stated, was put aside temporarily, but there was a general belief that the measure has met its death. In rapid order then the senate passed the general pension bill, the diplomatic and consular, the fortifications and the military academy bills. A recess was taken until 8:15 o'clock at night. The sundry civil appropriation bill was reported to the senate tonight, and Senator Hale announced that he would ask to have it taken up tomorrow at 10 o'clock.

House. In the house a number of bills were considered, though few were of any general interest. The resolution introduced by Representative Norris of Nebraska, calling for information regarding the alleged coffee monopoly was adopted. The house, too, went into night session, after taking a recess. The house tonight approved the pension appropriation bill as passed by the senate. The diplomatic and consular, the fortifications and the military academy bills, which were passed by the senate today, were sent to conference.

Friday, March 3.—Senate. The senate today passed the sundry civil, the naval and the postoffice appropriation bills. After some debate the proposed increase in the rate for magazines was stricken out and the proposed combination of the appropriations for the star and the rural free delivery routes was modified.

House. The house, though considering a number of local bills, has been marking time, waiting for the senate to act upon the appropriation measures. Conferences tonight were busy on such bills. Captain Robert E. Peary at last won recognition from the house for his discovery of the north pole. The house voted to make him a rear admiral on the retired list.

HEAD NOISES?

300 Treatments FREE

Your Head Noises can be cured. You do not need to suffer with those wearing—annoying sounds in your head. You have thought at times they would drive you crazy, if they did not stop.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises are only the signals of approaching Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive does not indicate any plainer the approach of the train, than Head Noises indicate the approach of Deafness.

You may only have the noises in the head occasionally, or when you have a cold, but you are in danger all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and perfected a method of treatment which has done wonders for many, many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in thousands of cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell.

GIVEN AWAY

300 of these treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself the method of this great Specialist. You will see it is scientific, and why it has cured, where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He knows what intense misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. He therefore offers treatment, FREE to all who write at once. His treatment has cured thousands upon thousands. In place of those roaring noises, there is a perfect quietness, in which every natural sound is heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post card or letter request asking for a treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send NOW. Write

Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

Secretary Who Quits the Taft Cabinet

RICHARD A. BALLINGER.

CALL RESIGNATION A TRICK

Political Enemies of Senator Bailey Denounce Him.

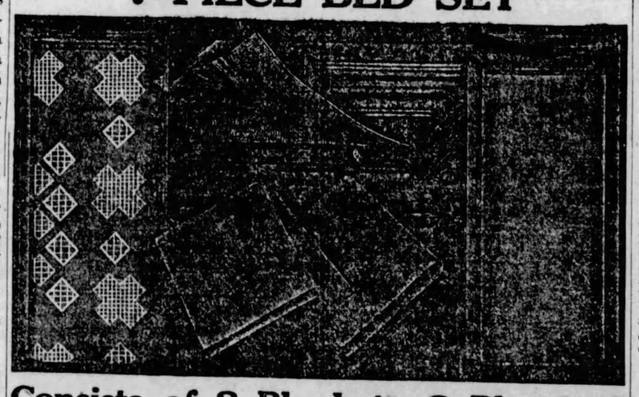
Galveston, Texas., March 6.—The declaration of State Senator Collins, former Senator H. T. McGregor and other leading Democrats of Texas declaring the Senator Bailey resignation fiasco a shame and a fraud, was accepted as the sentiments of the State Democratic association, which at a conference denounced Bailey's action.

Bailey, after resigning from the senate Saturday, withdrew his resignation.

He may now have to fight in his own state to retain his seat.

The conference declares the resignation was not intended to be accepted, and that the whole scheme smacked of collusion between Bailey and Governor Colquitt to arouse a Bailey demonstration. Many of Bailey's former friends have turned against him because of his defense of Lorimer.

FREE! To Every Lady Reader this Beautiful and Durable 7-PIECE BED SET



Consists of 2 Blankets, 2 Bleached Sheets, 2 Bleached Pillow Cases and 1 Bed Spread—All Full Size Pieces

Here is a lifetime opportunity whereby every woman in the United States can get this handsome expensive, 7-piece Bed Set, Absolutely Free. This Bed Set consists of 2 Blankets, 2 Bleached Sheets, 2 Bleached Pillow Cases and 1 large, White Bed Spread—7 full size pieces in all. All we ask is, that you easily, and with what little effort you can do this, for a full size, cut glass pattern pitcher and 6 glasses like who sends in her name and address right away, we will give, in addition, as a Special Premium, below, with first order. You can't realize what a big offer this is until you see these beautiful premiums.

NO MONEY NECESSARY You risk absolutely nothing. We will pay all freight charges and ship you the Baking Powder and send your Premium with the Baking Powder, and also send the Glass Pitcher and 6 Glasses all together, and then

We Give You Time To Deliver and Collect Before Remitting To Us

You can start in business on our money. Did you ever hear of such a liberal offer? Now don't delay. These handsome Bed Sets will be grasped mighty quickly by prudent ladies all over the country. While it is on your mind, cut out coupon, write your name and address on same so you can get our big Special Premium; also, free, our Mammoth Catalog and Premium List.

8-PIECE TOILET SET FREE

We are determined to push our Baking Powder to the front; and to get you to help us we will send with your first order this handsome Royal Blue Flemish High Art 8-Piece Toilet Set and it will not cost you a penny. Remember, we will send you the Toilet Set in addition to the Bed Set. This Toilet Set consists of 1 Large Water Pitcher, 1 Wash Bowl, 1 Small Water Pitcher, 1 Slop Jar and 1 Cover for same, 1 Tooth Brush Holder, 1 Chamber and 1 Soap Dish—8 pieces in all, and each piece handsomely tinted and embossed. We have but a few hundred of these Sets on hand, so we urge you to write quick if you want one

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Gentlemen:—Without cost to me, please send at once your Big Free Offer.

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TROOPS TO PLAY WAR

Twenty Thousand Soldiers Ordered to Texas Prepared for Battle.

Washington, March 7.—In answer to charges that the United States army is not prepared for actual warfare and that it is lacking in every essential that goes to make up a defensive force, the general staff, by direction of the President, has ordered a magnificent test of the whole machinery controlling the mobile army on a scale greater than ever before attempted in time of peace in this county.

Reproducing as nearly as possible war conditions involving hostilities in advance of a formal declaration of war, the President gave the word last night and within a few moments messages were flying all over the country by wire ordering the assemblage of 20,000 troops in the department of Texas. This practically is one-fourth of the entire army of the United States, including those troops in the Philippines and other insular possessions.

Navy to Play Part.

The navy is to play its part and a formidable fleet of armored cruisers, supplemented by auxiliaries necessary for the successful maintenance of a hostile naval force on the coast of an enemy, will take its place off the Texas shore line.

The military force will establish its headquarters at San Antonio under command of Major General William H. Carter, assistant chief of staff, assisted by several brigadier generals who will command the brigades into which the grand division will be divided. These brigades will be placed at strategic points throughout the department of Texas, including not only the Mexican border towns to which particular attention will be given, but also Galveston and the other seaports.

Troops Have Started.

The orders so far issued contemplate the assignment to General Carter's command of 15 regiments of infantry, five of cavalry and two or three of field artillery. In addition two full regiments of coast artillery will be transformed into infantry, which will be a novel departure in military practice. It is the intention to have this entire force assembled in Texas within five days.

As a matter of fact the great body of troops has already begun to move, two cavalry regiments having started last night from Forts Ogelthorpe and McPherson, Georgia, which is regarded as a fine accomplishment from the point of preparedness.

No More Whisky Advertising

The TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC of St. Louis, Mo., makes the announcement that no more whisky advertising will be printed in its paper. This will be good news to most of our readers. The TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC is the oldest, biggest and best metropolitan semi-weekly newspaper in the United States, and by cutting out this line of advertising it should greatly increase its circulation in this community. The subscription price is 50 cents a year, but for a short time only they will make a special rate of three years for $1. Be sure to take advantage of this liberal offer, and by all means advise your friends and neighbors of the fact that all whisky and liquor advertising has been discontinued and that $1 will pay for a three-year subscription. Write for free sample copy. Send orders to The St. Louis Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

This Man Fisher Is Pinchot Aide

Chicago, March 7.—Walter Lowrie Fisher, newly appointed secretary of the interior, has been one of Gifford Pinchot's staunchest supporters in the matter of conservation of natural resources. He was president of the Conservation League of America, and is now vice president of the National Conservation association, which succeeded the league, and of which Mr. Pinchot is president.

Next July, on Independence day, Mr. Fisher will be 49 years old. He was born at Wheeling, W. Va., and received his education at the Marietta, O., college and the Hanover, Ind., college. He was admitted to the bar 23 years ago and has since been in practice at Chicago.

Is a Reformer.

He has always taken a deep and active interest in conservation and has been identified with the so-called reform wing of the Republican party. He was instrumental in the formation of the Municipal Voters' league of Chicago, and was its president in 1906. The league is generally credited with much of the progress made in the last 15 years in the purification of local politics. His greatest fame comes from his work in reorganizing the street railway system of this city out of the chaos in which the late Charles T. Yerkes left it.

Traction Counsel.

He was made special traction counsel for the city five years ago. His plan of reorganization found few friends when first announced, but the attorney stood by his guns through the courts and before the voters and brought it to a successful issue.

Recently Mr. Fisher was appointed a member of President Taft's commission to investigate the feasibility of regulation of stock and bond issues of railroads. He is said to be at New York today to attend a meeting of the commission.

Mr. Fisher is vice president of the National Municipal League.

NEW PRESIDENT OF SALVADOR

San Salvador, March 1.—Dr. Manuel E. Armujo was installed as president of the Republic of Salvador today, the event being accompanied with the usual ceremonies. Onofre Duran was inaugurated as vice president at the same time.

FOR SALE—SEEDLESS APPLE TREES

No Seeds! No Cores! No Waste!

Reliable salesman wanted. Write for printed matter. THE BUCKEYE APPLE NURSERY CO., DEPT. B, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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Spring Colonist Fares

Effective Daily March 10 to April 10, 1911

To Points in Western Montana, Idaho Washington, Oregon, British Columbia

$25 from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior $33 from Chicago: $32 from St. Louis; $25 from Kansas City and Omaha. Through Colonist tickets from all Middle West, Eastern and Southern points on sale at rates based on these fares.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Operates electric-lighted, leather-upholstered tourist sleeping cars daily from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and from St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, to the North Pacific Coast. A la carte dining car service.

Get a home in the Fertile Northwest this spring. Raise fruits, vegetables, grains, grasses, cattle, hogs, poultry. The rapidly growing cities offer great opportunities, too—our OPPORTUNITIES book tells about them.

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Ask for descriptive literature about free Government homesteads, farming or fruit land, or land under irrigation projects in the country along the "Scenic Highway." Tell us what locality you are interested in. Address

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The Gable Roofed House at Snowden
Glen's Creek Ada Harcourt
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Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine; if not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

56 YEARS OF SERVICE

Hospital Steward Is Retired on Full Pay.

Washington, March 3.—Fifty-six years of service in the United States "in the rear of the army," won for David Robertson the unique distinction of being retired at full pay with the rank of sergeant.

Robertson had served continuously as a hospital steward since 1854.

PUTS IN HIS LIFE IN PRISON

Man Who Has Served 25 Years, Gets 40 More.

Kansas City, Md., March 3.—Andy Spaulding, known in police circles as a "daylight robber," yesterday was sentenced to 40 years in prison for robbing a house of jewels valued at $110. Spaulding is 45 years old. He has spent 25 years in prison.

NOTED RAILROADER IS DEAD

Theodore I. Heizmann Was Pennsylvania Official.

Reading, Pa., March 3.—Theodore I. Heizmann, at one time engineer of maintenance of way of all lines of the Pennsylvania railroad between New York and Pittsburg, died here today. He was 73 years old.

DEATH CALL FROM HEAVEN

Sharon, Pa., March 3.—Claiming to have seen his wife in a vision and being urged by her to join her in her celestial home, Samuel Schwartz, 72, of Middlesex, attempted to fulfill his dream by the morphine and butcher knife route. The arrival of his stepdaughter in his room just after he had taken the morphine and before he had time to use the knife saved his life.

When Schwartz regained consciousness he said that while lying on the bed the other morning his wife's spirit came to him and told him that he had to join her in heaven. He said he told her he would not be able to get in, but she replied that she was in a position to fix things up all right. He said he agreed to join her.

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I want an aggressive, persistent, working partner in your locality. Such a man—man or woman—can earn profits all the way from $5 to $10 a day with ease. My Firm is the World's largest manufacturer of high quality staple soaps, perfumes and toilet goods, sold only by our representatives to the consumer. Our individual combination packages are acknowledged to be the most attractive selling articles ever produced. Your biggest money-making opportunity. My record of sales, made through local partners, proves it. One Michigan agent made $95 in 47 hours, another $21 in 8 hours, another $23 in 10 hours. Absolutely Free. Full and complete information, explaining my great selling plan and my big offer, I will prove that you can make big money just the same as thousands of others are doing. $5 upwards starts you in a permanent, growing business.

Address me, personally, AT ONCE—NOW.

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FREE Locket, chain & bracelet, fits any arm. Grandest offer ever made. Sell 6 BOXES of our Cathartic Remedy at 25 CTS. a box. It sells like hot cakes. Return the $1.50 & these THREE handsome presents are yours FREE. WESTERN REMEDY CO. R 41360 Wells St Chicago, Ill.

100 Rich Post Cards FREE

Including Art, Lovers, Flowers, Birthday, Easter and other handsome cards. Send 10c today for 25 rich samples and plan to get 100 free. ELLIS ART CO., DEPT. 101, 558 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

SIDIS NOW TRIES SIMIOLOGY

Fourteen-Year-Old Trying to Trace Descent of Man.

Cambridge, Mass., March 1.—William James Sidis, Harvard's 14-year-old scientist, longing for new worlds to conquer, has taken up the study of simiology. The boy finds it very interesting.

Young Sidis is puzzling his head over the knotty problem as to whether there is more difference between the brain of a Shakespeare and an Australian bushman than between a bushman's brain and that of a highly trained ape.

Attention, Horse Owners! Send for Handsome Book Absolutely FREE

You Can Train Your Colt in 8 Hours or Break Your Horses of Any Bad Habits by Prof. Beery's Simple Methods

Prof. Jesse Beery, king of horse tamers and trainers, has retired from his marvelous career in the arena and is now teaching his wonderful system by mail to thousands of interested horse owners.

Prof. Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His wonderful exhibition of taming fierce, man-killing horses and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences all over the world. He can teach you the same simple, yet marvelous, principles which have brought him such remarkable success, so that you can take the most vicious horse and subdue him in a few minutes. He can teach you to train a green colt, break any horse of bad habits, teach a horse to drive without reins, tell the disposition of any horse at a single glance, train him to do difficult tricks and, in fact, gain complete mastery over any horse, young or old.

You can take a useless and dangerous animal and double his value in a short time by these easy, simple methods. And these horses will be cured of shying, kicking, balking, biting, fear of automobiles and all other bad traits forever.

Prof. Beery's lessons are simple, thorough and practical.

$1,200 to $3,000 a Year At Home or Traveling!

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of bad habits, to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

What Prof. Beery's Students Are Doing

Breaking horses of every conceivable habit, no matter how long standing it is. Training colts to be absolutely trustworthy and useful in 8 hours. Riding with perfect ease and control. Training horses to go all the saddle gaits and do fancy steps. Training horses to do the most difficult and interesting tricks. Telling any horse's disposition at sight—judging a horse right the first time. There is no limit to what a horse can be taught when you know how.

We receive hundreds of letters like the following:

J. O. Brown, Cameron, Mo., R. R. 4., writes, "Last month I made $90.00 training colts, besides my regular farm work."

A. W. Bower, Tipton, Ind., writes, "You have made me a practical colt trainer, have all the work I can do and make more money than ever before."

S. M. Ryder, Mercersburg, Pa., writes, "I am making money buying 3-year-old kickers cheap, handling them a few days and selling them, perfectly broken, at a large profit."

Levi Smith, Admire, Kans., R. R. 2, writes, "I have used your methods on some very mean and vicious horses and had good success; broke a five-year-old from kicking in two hours. The owner offered to sell it for $75.00, but after I trained her he refused $175.00."

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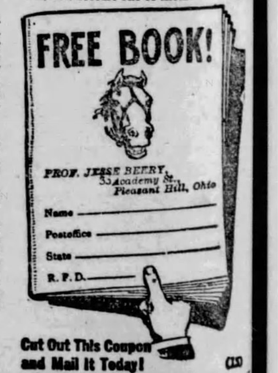
Never before in the history of the world has there been offered such a wonderful opportunity as this—a chance to learn a money-making, fascinating profession right at home, under the instruction of the acknowledged master-horseman of the world.

If you love to travel, to give exhibitions, to train your own and neighbors' horses, write at once for handsome, free prospectus, also big FREE CIRCULAR of the Beery Exhibition.

7,000 Satisfied Graduates

There are now more than 7,000 satisfied and successful Beery graduates in all parts of the world. They are reaping the benefits of their foresight in taking Prof. Beery's wonderful course. They comprise Farmers, Professional Horse Trainers, Horse Breeders, Riding Masters, Teamsters, etc. They are able to pick up plenty of money on the side practicing what Prof. Beery taught them. Why not become one of them?



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FOR STOMACH TROUBLES INDIGESTION GAS ON THE STOMACH AND INTESTINES
THIS REMEDY REMOVES GALL STONES
GEO. H. MAYR Mfg. Chemist Mayr Bldg., Chicago
POWDER No 1
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It is a positive remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Congested and Torpid Liver, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache and Gall Stones.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with mucoid and catarrhal accretions, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you will feel its great benefits—only one dose is usually required. I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to. I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to sufferers absolutely Free so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from Gall Stones. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach and Liver troubles and Gall Stones should not hesitate a moment, but send for this Free treatment at once. I would be pleased to send you the names of people who state they have been cured of various Stomach ailments and speaking the highest praise of this medicine. Just fill out the Coupon below, let me send you this wonderful treatment together with highly interesting literature, testimonials, etc. Don't suffer with agonizing pains—don't permit a dangerous surgical operation, which gives only temporary relief, when this medicine will permanently help you.

GEORGE H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist
Mayr Building, 154-156 Whiting Street, Chicago
References:—Mercantile Agencies or State Bank of Chicago

Sign and Mail This Coupon To-day

Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, Mayr Bldg., 154-156 Whiting St., Chicago
Send me absolutely FREE, $1.00 treatment of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy.

Name.....
Address.....
City and State.....
Write Plainly
Express Office..... 74

You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits. One dose is all that is necessary to prove its wonderful powers to benefit.

Absolutely harmless. Guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Act, Serial No. 20198